THE MARION DAILY STAR.

OL. XIX. NO. 82. MARION, OHIO, THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 27, 1896. PRICE 3 CENTS.

UNG THEM UP.

Idea of Lynching Strikingly Illustrated.

TE OF TWO BANK ROBBERS.

r Died Game and Went to Heaven ı Curse on His Lips—He Sent a e to His Father, but Had No Word For His Poor Old Mother soari.

ta Falls, Tex., Feb. 27.—Fos-ford and "The Kid" were re for Tuesday's bank robbery murder of Cashier Dorsey.

pression was that roasting was gram Better judgment pre-owever. Yells of "Hang the went up. Then others, "No, oldest first."

Kid" refused to say a word, and ving him in charge yanked him ox. The scene was a weird one. on high-heeled boots, black nd a deep red flannel shirt, eld a gruesome brilliancy to e.

moment the rope was about his l a man who, some say, looked of the men whose horse had en, skinned and fixed one end e cross bar.

is time "The Kid" was jeering audience, laughing and cursing. quivered. He was asked to at he wanted and was told he e given a hearing.

d: "By G—d, that's allright. If impatient, swing me up now. raid to die, not a d—d bit of it. rope, by G—d."

e in the audience: "You're go-e now. Tell us your name."

Kid"—I don't give a d—n if I s Younger Lewis and my father her reside in Neosha, Mo."

message?" from a voice in the

tell my father I was not scared at I died like a nervy man."

thing for your mother?"

not a word. She will see the to the old man. Say, you fel-and look in that dug-out and find $10,000 there."

Kid." or Younger Lewis as he last moment said he was, con-hatting and laughing with the oking fun at them and cursing ment, and then someone yelled: s up."

ld said: "I am 20 years old and hat d—d bank. I am dead game ly to die; go ahead."

instant he was pulled up above ong. He never quivered nor He just went up in the air and anging there now. Men on the for years and years said no man ever died. He was the man in all the throng.

e while Crawford was a specta-he scene. He began to weaken nfessed, giving some valuable tion. He placed the responsi r the crime on "The Kid."

mob pulled him off the impro-latform next to the bank he at-to rob, and his head was about d with the dangling feet of his ion. He asked for Captain Bur-he latter was a spectator in the He went to Crawford and had alk

ford had worked on Burnett's r years and was a trusted man. n stealing his employer's stock, r, and associating with territory . The two parted company. d confessed to the bank rob-denied the murder. He was a man, poorly clad, with red face t clipped black mustache.

they began to look for a sec-he begged for whisky. It was m. He talked and then begged r. He again addressed the n Commanche, English and . Those who understood say ances were incoherent.

pe soon arrived, and, as it was t his neck, he fell either in a from the effects of the liquor he nk. He was soon strung up with his companion and their e still dangling in midair.

Robbers Still at Large.

Rock, Ark., Feb. 27.—The who attacked the Merchants' ters' bank at Warren, Ark., been captured. They have ased by a posse to near Fordyce chances of capture are fairly ere is no clew to their identity. m were apparently Mexicans third an American.

ishop Seabury's Centennial.

York, Feb. 27.—The centennial the Rev. Seabury, who was the op of the United States and as consecrated at Aberdeen, Nov. 14, 1784, was fittingly by elaborate services in St. piscopal church in this city.

other Wonderful Discovery.

Feb. 27.—Professor H. P. his city claims to have discov-common horseshoe magnet a photographing through opaque similar to that shown by the Crookes tubes.

Rear Admiral Fyffe Dead.

N. H., Feb. 27.—Rear Ad-eph Fyffe, U. S. N., retired, this city after an illness of about veas.

FIFTY-FOURTH CONGRESS.

In the Senate.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 27.—The tariff crisis in the senate brought another day of intensely dramatic action, of impetuous debate and of stormy personal colloquy. The speech of Senator Carter of Montana, one of the five Republican senators who voted against proceeding with the tariff bill was the formal event of the day. There was added interest in the speech owing to Mr. Carter's position as chairman of the Republican national committee. The senator used very plain words in denouncing what he termed the movement to drive him and his silver associates out of the Republican party.

Mr. Gear of Iowa sharply questioned Mr. Carter upon the circumstances of framing the financial plank of the Minneapolis platform, bringing out that Senators Jones of Nevada and Teller of Colorado had taken part in shaping that document. Mr. Carter asserted that while this was true the men who framed that plank never dreamed that the English language would permit such misconstruction of its terms.

Thereupon Mr. Gear referring to Mr. Carter's conduct of the national campaign in 1892, asked if this plank was not the one by which he (Carter) and the senator from Colorado (Teller) sought to carry the state of Colorado for the Republican party. Mr. Carter replied that the plank was so accepted because the Republican party had always kept its promises and it was now incumbent on that party to again redeem its promises.

The latter part of the day was given to the Cuban resolution, Mr. White of California arguing that the executive was the proper branch for the recognition of belligerency.

In the House.

WASHINGTON, Feb 27.—The Van Horn Tarsney contested election case from the Kansas City (Mo.) district occupied the attention of the house. The indications are that the majority report will be adopted.

The senate amendments to the house bill to extend the time in which the government, under the act of 1891, can bring suits to annul patents to land in railroad and wagon grants were agreed to. One of the senate amendments reduces the extension from five to one year.

RAILROAD NEGOTIATIONS.

The Columbus, Lima and Milwaukee Is to Be Revived.

CLEVELAND, Feb. 27.—Negotiations were begun here for the purchase of the Columbus, Lima and Milwaukee railroad by a party of capitalists represented by Marcus Pollasky of Chicago. The purpose is to build a line from Columbus to Bay City, Mich., via Adrian, with a branch to Detroit, and if the negotiations are successful, work will begin in the spring.

The Columbus, Lima and Milwaukee was abandoned after 42 miles of roadway had been graded from Lima to Defiance. The proposed road will be used to haul coal from the Ohio and West Virginia field to Michigan towns and it will give the Pennsylvania and Baltimore and Ohio entrance into Detroit. Eventually a branch may be run to Saugatuck on Lake Michigan, from which port Milwaukee will be reached by steamer.

Thirty-one Indictments.

UTICA, N. Y., Feb. 27.—The grand jury reported 31 indictments. 18 of which were sealed. Two indictments for murder in the first degree were brought in against each of the four Rome railroad wreckers, J. W. Hildreth, Herbert Platte, Theodore Hibbard and Frederick Bristol, who wrecked the fast mail on the New York Central railroad recently, killing Engineer Hager and Robert Bodd, who was stealing a ride.

Mrs. Bellamy Storer's Lecture.

CINCINNATI, O., Feb. 27.—Mrs. Bellamy Storer, nee Longstreth, delivered a lecture at College hall on Rookwood pottery. Mrs. Storer was the founder of this celebrated art pottery. Her lecture was largely historical. She described the beginnings of this enterprise and followed its vicissitudes up to the time when it became a business success.

About to Form a Pool.

CLEVELAND, Feb. 27.—Vesselmen in Cleveland received word that the coal companies in the receiving ports of Lake Michigan, principally Chicago and Milwaukee, were about to form a pool similar to that at Duluth. The object is to prevent the cutting of prices.

Gillman Has Resigned.

CAMBRIDGE, Mass., Feb. 27.—Arthur Gillman, the well known Cambridge teacher, who has been connected with Radcliffe college since its organization as the Harvard annex, has resigned the position of regent of that institution because of the pressure of work.

Fire at Port Huron, Mich.

PORT HURON, Mich., Feb. 27.—The Bryce block, occupied by Meisel Brothers, dry goods, and M. G. Young, shoes, was burned. Loss, $100,000; insurance about $60,000. The fire originated in Young's store in the basement.

Fifth Thousand Dollar Fire.

READING, Pa., Feb. 27.—The 4-story building occupied by the Star Machine Screw works, Joseph McConnell's nickel plating and bicycle works and A. J. Brummach's pantaloon factory, burned. Loss, $50,000.

Molina Met the Enemy.

HAVANA, Feb. 27.—Colonel Molina reports that he has fought Maceo at Navajas east of Bolondron, in Matanzas, and was badly worsted. He states the Spanish loss to be 500 killed and 150 wounded.

Not Like Spanish Stories.

MASSOWAH, Feb. 27.—The Italians have defeated the Dervishes under Ras Saba, near Maimarat, the latter having 60 killed and 100 wounded, while the Italians had 37 killed and wounded.

Died of Nervous Prostration.

KNOXVILLE, Ia., Feb. 27.—Hon. R. E. Hays, who represented the seventh Des Moines district of Iowa in congress in 1889-91, died after a week's illness of nervous prostration.

Butter Makers Meet.

CEDAR RAPIDS, Ia., Feb. 27.—Large delegations continue to arrive from all parts of the country to attend the butter and cheese makers' convention.

THE SECRET OUT.

Nicaragua Revolution Said to Be a Clerical Plot.

IT IS EXCITING JUST THE SAME.

A Mexican Scientist Claims to Have Discovered the Roentgen Rays Years Ago, Whereby He Could See the Circulation of Sap In the Trees and Blood In the Human Body.

CITY OF MEXICO, Feb 27.—News received here indicates that the revolution in Nicaragua is part of a comprehensive clerical party plot to overthrow the Liberal government in Central America.

A Mexican scientist in the state of Tobasco several years ago published a claim to an invention similar to Roentgen, but more like the discovery of Professor Salvonia of Italy, which is the means of utilizing certain rays of light to see into and through opaque bodies. The Mexican claims to have an instrument enabling him to see the circulation of sap in trees and blood in the human body.

Families of upper classes are awaiting with anxiety the arrival of Apostolic Delegate Averadi, and marriages and baptisms have been deferred until his arrival so that he may perform the ceremonies.

May Become General.

MANAGUA, Nicaragua, Feb. 27.—There are signs that the revolution in northern Nicaragua may spread all over Central America. It has a distinctly religious cast, and the Leonites can count on aid not only in this republic, but in the four other republics as well.

The revolutionists fear the growing popularity of the United States in Latin America and also fear American control of the canal. The growth of American ideas here is regarded as tending to extend liberalism, which the clergy desire to stamp out.

PRISONER KILLED.

He Was Being Taken From Jail to Court at the Time.

STANFORD, Ky., Feb. 27.—Marshal Frank Ellis, who was to be tried here for the killing of young Murphy at Junction City a year ago, was shot and probably fatally wounded by John Murphy, a brother of the dead man. Ellis was being brought from the jail to the courthouse for trial. Murphy was arrested by Sheriff Newland and placed in jail. A large crowd is in town and the excitement is very high.

Refused to Answer Questions.

OMAHA, Feb. 27.—The court martial of the Omaha soldiers who participated in a prizefight a few weeks ago began at Fort Omaha. One of the principals refused to answer any of the questions regarding the contest on the grounds that to do so would tend to incriminate himself. Both men, as well as the 100 men who saw the fight, propose to take the same stand when put on the rack.

The Cuban Resolution.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 27.—The sub-committee on foreign affairs agreed on the text of the Cuban resolution that will be submitted to the full committee. It is said to be very moderate in tone. The Democrats of the committee have not yet shown their hands. Unless the resolution is acceptable to the administration it is believed they will oppose its adoption.

It Was Islam or Death.

CONSTANTINOPLE, Feb. 27.—On Feb. 14, the first day of the Ramadan festival, the Turks surrounded the Armenian quarters in Marsovan and ordered the Armenians to accept Islam. Five hundred of them agreed to do so, but 150 recalcitrants were killed. All news of excesses in Asia Minor are kept dark for fear they will impel Russia to occupy Armenia.

Lost at Sea.

SAN FRANCISCO, Feb. 27.—The American ship William G. Davis, from Philadelphia for San Francisco, to inaugurate the new line of clippers around the horn from this port to the Atlantic seaboard has been lost at sea. The local agents of the firm have received news of the disaster, as has also the Merchants' Exchange.

What if They Prove It.

OTTAWA, Feb. 27. — The Halifax Chronicle published a statement that Sir Charles Tupper, when high commissioner to England, had misappropriated $40,000 of public moneys. Several Liberal newspapers copied the statement. Sir Charles has taken proceedings for criminal libel against the publishers of these journals.

Excitement In Frankfort.

FRANKFORT, Ky., Feb. 27.—The Werner-Tompkins case has been reported in the general assembly. If Tompkins is unseated Hunter's election is assured. There is much excitement. Threats to keep the Republican from taking the seat by force are being made.

Nothing About the Invasion.

LONDON, Feb. 27.—The report of the chartered South Africa company, which has just been issued, does not refer to the Transvaal, but deals merely with business affairs. The revenue for the year was £119,600 and the expenses £142,423.

Will Be Taken West.

NEW YORK, Feb. 27.—George Carson, alias Hayward, and Sidney Manning, alias Yennie, charged with robbing the postoffice at Springfield, Ills., on April 3, 1895, will be taken west to stand trial

SHELLS THAT PIERCE.

They Are an American Production, Too, Thank You.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 27. — Surprising results were obtained at a test of shells at the Indian Head proving ground, and if these shall be confirmed by further experiments our navy, which already possesses the best armor plate in the world, will have by far the best armor penetrating shells, and both of American invention.

What was done at the proving grounds was to fire a cast steel shell of 6-inch caliber entirely through a 7-inch Harveyized nickel-steel plate, through the heavy oak backing and 12 feet into the bank of clay behind. This performance never has been equalled by any projectile of like caliber in the world.

When the Johnson shell slipped easily through a plate of known high quality the experts doubted the evidence before their own eyes, and immediately took steps to assure themselves that the result was not accidental.

There was a further test also at the proving grounds of the Iowa's barbette plate. It was attacked by 12-inch shells, one a Wheeler-Sterling and the other a Carpenter, and resisted them successfully.

SUNDAY OBSERVANCE BILL.

In United States the Newspapers Are Held Responsible.

OTTAWA, Ont., Feb. 27.—Mr. John Charlton, Liberal, introduced a Sabbath observance bill in the house of commons which provides for the closing of all canals, the total stoppage of railway traffic and of the publication and sale of newspapers on Sunday.

In introducing the bill, Mr. Charlton said that the Sunday newspaper was the primary cause of the disregard of Sabbath observance in the United States. The workers on newspapers in that country became physical wrecks in a short time.

The average newspaper life of a reporter on one of the big dailies was less than seven years. The death statistics, he asserted, showed this to be a fact.

Mrs. Wallace Dying.

INDIANAPOLIS, Feb. 27.—Mrs. Zerelda G. Wallace, 84, the noted temperance lecturer and worker in the Woman's Christian Temperance union, is lying ill at the home of her daughter at Cataract, Ind., in a serious condition. Reports say she will hardly recover. Mrs. Wallace is not the mother of General Lew Wallace, as is generally supposed.

Only a Rumor.

NEW YORK, Feb. 27.—There was a rumor about the lower part of town to the effect that another Cuban filibustering expedition is being planned and that the name of the steamer to be used is the Balusia, Captain Higgins. The Balusia is a coastwise steamer plying regularly between this city and Baltimore.

Mrs. Davidson's Mouth Closed.

SAN FRANCISCO, Feb. 26.—The attorneys of Mrs. Davidson refused to allow that remarkable woman to testify in the Dr. Brown inquiry until after her case has been disposed of in court. Her police court testimony was read.

Lumber Merchant Assigns.

CARTHAGE, Ills., Feb. 27.—H. H. Dickinson, a well known lumber dealer of Hamilton and a member of the late firm of Dickinson & Bartlett of Carthage has made an assignment. Liabilities, $50,000; assets, $100,000.

The Kilbrainan Floated.

PORT TOWNSEND, Wash., Feb. 27.—The British ship Kilbrainan, which went ashore on Point Wilson during the gale on the night of Feb. 2 was towed off the beach and into deep water.

Arbor Day Proclamation.

HARRISBURG, Feb. 27.—A proclamation was issued by Governor Hastings designating Friday, April 10, and Friday, April 24, as arbor days.

Registration Laws Unconstitutional.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 27.—Election committee No. 3 of the house unanimously declared the registration laws of South Carolina unconstitutional.

Verdict For the Defense.

CAMBRIDGE, Mass., Feb. 27.—The jury in the famous Bartlett-Bigelow breach of promise case returned a verdict for the defendant.

A Secretary Short.

CENTRALIA, Ills., Feb. 27.—The examination of the books of R. J. Moore, former secretary of the Centralia Building and Loan association, has been finished, and he is found to be short $14,-232.70.

Judge Russell Dead.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 27.—William Russell Smith is dead. He was born at Russellville, Ky., in 1815, and was a great grandson of General William Russell of revolutionary fame.

French Litterateur Dead.

PARIS, Feb 27.—Arsene Houssay, the French litterateur, is dead. He was born at Bruyeres in 1815, and came at an early age to Paris to seek fame.

On the Retired List.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 27.—Two naval officers of high rank were placed on the retired list today, Rear Admiral C. C. Carpenter and Medical Director P. S. Wales.

Trouble of Their Own.

MADRID, Feb. 27.—The Spanish cortes has been dissolved.

The Weather.

For Ohio — Fair and warmer; southerly winds.

For West Virginia—Fair and warmer; winds becoming southerly.

For Indiana—Fair and warmer; southwesterly winds.

THE LAWMAKERS

Do a Little Business to Keep Up General Appearances.

ANTI-LYNCHING BILL STRANGLED.

Representatives Concluded It Would Not Do to Place a Premium on Crime by Pensioning the Criminal's Relatives. Hon. Charles Q. Davis Tumbled Out of a Soft Snap.

COLUMBUS, O., Feb. 27.—The house committee on elections has reported in favor of unseating Charles Q. Davis and seating James M. Merryman of Franklin county.

The greater part of the day in the house was consumed in discussing the bill providing for pensioning relatives of criminals who meet death by the popular route (lynching). The bill was defeated.

The judiciary committee of the senate has favorably reported the bill to pay Colonel Colt $30,000 as a result of the killing he made at Washington C. H.

In the Senate.

COLUMBUS, O., Feb. 26.—Bills were introduced in the senate as follows:

Mr. Williams, to codify and revise the insurance laws of Ohio, being the report of the recent insurance committee.

Mr. Howard, to make an annual levy of one hundredth of a mill on the grand duplicate of the state for the combined normal and industrial departments of Wilberforce university.

Mr. Garfield, authorizing the commissioners of Lake county to issue bonds to build a bridge over Grand river in the village of Barnesville. Passed.

Mr. Garfield, to require the written consent of the president and secretary of a corporation, where the same name or one so similar as to mislead the public is adopted by another company.

Mr. Welday, to extend to all municipal councils the privilege of renewing street railroad franchises.

Mr. Shattuc, providing that the omission of the words "By the foot front" from street assessment ordinances shall not invalidate them.

Mr. Shryock, joint resolution for the printing of 500 additional copies of senate bill 172, relating to the taxation of druggists. Adopted.

Mr. Sullivan, senate resolution to convene at 10 a. m.

Bills passed:

Mr. Harper, providing for the publication by the superintendent of insurance of certificates of insurance companies authorized to do business in Ohio, and for the payment to said official by each of said companies of $85 annually for such publication.

Mr. Shryock, allowing surety companies to go on the bonds of assignees, administrators and other fiduciaries, and receive one half of 1 per cent per annum on the amount of the bond, and permitting such companies to go on the bonds of all state and local officers.

House bill by Mr. Aldrich, allowing the use of venison during the time when the killing of game is prohibited.

Mr. Falloon, fixing the hour to which the senate shall recess at 3:30 p. m.

In the House.

COLUMBUS, O., Feb. 26.—Bills were passed in the house as follows:

Mr. Kimmell, authorizing the trustees of Orange township, Hancock county, to levy a tax for road purposes.

Senate bill by Mr. Clark, providing for giving ex soldiers preference for employment in municipalities as well as under the state government.

Mr. Smith of Cuyahoga, for the suppression of mob violence was discussed at length and defeated—ayes, 51; nays, 34

The majority and minority reports in the contested election case of J. M. Merryman versus Charles Q. Davis, were received, read and made a special order for 10:15 today.

Shipwrecked Sailors Arrive.

NEW YORK, Feb. 27.—Nineteen shipwrecked sailors from the American ship William G. Davis reached here on board the Red Star line steamer Curacoa, from Maracaibo. The Davis sailed from Manila Oct. 2 for Delaware breakwater with a cargo of 2,250 tons of sugar. Feb. 16, the vessel then being 137 days at sea, a heavy gale was encountered, causing her to spring a leak. The crew was rescued by the British bark Strathislan.

Dashed to Pieces.

TORONTO, Feb. 27.—Arthur J. Long, a waiter in the Albany club, committed suicide by throwing himself from Rosedale bridge, a distance of 150 feet, into the rocky ravine below, where he was dashed to pieces. He has a brother in the British army and another living at Batavia, N. Y.

Will Meet In East St. Louis.

PEORIA, Ills., Feb. 27.—The A. P. A. convention adjourned after selecting East St. Louis as the next place of meeting. They pledged sympathy to Cuba and indorsed Premier Greenway. They protested against placing the statue of Father Marquette in statuary hall at Washington.

Tandy Has Resigned.

CHICAGO, Feb. 27.—There is a vacancy in the office of president of the "United Brotherhood of Labor of the United States of America." William L. Tandy, who has held the office since the organization of the brotherhood, having today tendered his resignation. It was accepted.

Amelie Rives Ill.

CHARLOTTESVILLE, Va., Feb. 27.—Princess Amelie Rives Troubetzkoy is quite ill at Castle Hill, the home of Colonel Rives. She is attended by Dr. Shackelford, the family physician. Her condition is not considered dangerous.

Excluded From the Mails.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 27.—The action of the postoffice department in refusing the use of the mails to various bond and investment companies was sustained in an opinion rendered by Attorney General Harmon.

By a Large Majority.

PEORIA, Ills., Feb. 27.—The A. P. A. state convention elected C. R. Johnson of Springfield president by a large majority.

Fresh Series of Massacres.

CONSTANTINOPLE, Feb. 27.—A fresh series of massacres are reported in the Sivas and Kharput districts.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

LAID TO REST.

Funeral of Hon. M. Harter Was an Impressive Affair.

MANSFIELD, O., Feb. 27.—Funeral services over the remains of the late ex-Congressman M. D. Harter were held Wednesday at the family residence and at St. Luke's Lutheran church. The body lay in state at the church from 12 to 1:45 p. m., and an immense concourse passed through to view the remains for the last time.

The services at the residence were held at 11 o'clock and at the church at 2 p. m. Many persons from out of town were in attendance and followed the remains to their final resting place, among them being ex-Governors McKinley and Foster.

Business was suspended generally and the schools dismissed for the day. All public and many of the private buildings were draped in mourning.

OLD AGE SERENE AND BRIGHT.

The Father of Wizard Thomas A. Edison Goes to His Reward.

NORWALK, O., Feb. 27.—Samuel Edison, 91, father of Thomas A. Edison, the inventor, died here after an illness of several weeks. Mr. Edison left his home at Milan, O., just before the holidays, intending to visit his son in New Jersey and at his winter home in Florida. He stopped here to visit his granddaughter, Mrs. W. A. Poyer, and was here taken sick. Mr. Edison was born in Nova Scotia and has lived in Milan 40 years.

New Incorporations.

COLUMBUS, O., Feb. 27.—The First Universalist church of Belpre; the Ashtabula Passenger and Fishing company, Ashtabula, capital stock $10,000; the Colerain Building and Loan company, Colerain, capital stock $300,000; the Buckeye Building and Loan company, Gallipolis, capital stock $500,000; the J. Nussdorfer Standard Baking company, Cleveland, capital stock $50,000; the Valley Chapel congregation of the Brethren in Christ, Canton township, Stark county; the Diamond Distilleries company, Cincinnati, capital stock $200,-000; the Stitt & Schmitt Company, Youngstown, amendment changing name to the Youngstown Dry Goods company; the Martin Supply and Light company, Xenia, capital stock $50,000.

Reversed Themselves.

CINCINNATI, Feb. 27.—In the United States court Judges Taft, of the Circuit court, and Sage, of the United States district court, concluded they had erred in committing Robert Irvine and Jacob Wagner to the Lebanon jail for contempt of court. The contempt of these men consisted in refusing to answer certain questions as witnesses in the case of the policy men who were recently before the United States court.

Shriners In Session.

CINCINNATI, Feb 27.—About 100 delegates from 20 Ohio cities are attending the forty-fourth annual reunion of the Mystic Shriners at the Scottish Rite cathedral in this city. The time is occupied in conferring degrees. It is expected over 80 candidates will be accepted and will receive higher degrees.

Tarried a Long While.

GALLIPOLIS, O., Feb. 27.—Aunt Dorcas Maybrey, a colored woman of Raccoon township, this county, and the oldest woman in southern Ohio, is dead. She claimed to be 105 years old and had children that died old people. She was very religious and left considerable property.

Strange but Happy Reunion.

QUINCY, O., Feb. 27.—Mrs. Hester Mitchell and her sister, Mrs. Sutton, separated for 36 years, had been living here since last September but did not discover each other's identity until this week. Mrs. Mitchell supposed her sister was dead.

His Heart Cut In Two.

DELPHOS, O., Feb 27.—Peter Williams was killed while running a steam buzz saw at Landeck. He was engaged in feeding the machine when he was pushed onto the saw by a fellow employe. His heart was cut in twain.

Cases Assigned.

COLUMBUS, O., Feb 27.—Cases against senators charged with bribery have been assigned as follows: Geer, Monday; Cryer, Tuesday; Abbott and Iden, Wednesday.

Gasoline Motor Railroad.

SPRINGFIELD, O., Feb. 27.—A franchise has been granted to the Hoskins Gasoline Motor railroad over the national pike from here to Columbus.

Second Degree Murder.

LONDON, O., Feb. 27.—Edward Parnell was indicted for murder in the second degree for killing Benjamin Black, whose death was quite a mystery.

Arbitration Wanted.

COLUMBUS, O., Feb. 27.—The state board of arbitration has been asked to interfere in the clothing cutters' strike at Cincinnati.

Serious Conflagration.

NORTH FAIRFIELD, O., Feb. 27.—Fire started in S. L. Harvey's foundry and all the frame buildings in the vicinity were burned.

Suicided by Shooting.

STEUBENVILLE, O., Feb. 27.—Joseph McCoy, a stranger whose home is in Philadelphia, suicided here by shooting.

Lime Kilns Burned.

GIBSONBURG, O., Feb. 27.—The lime kilns, cooper shop and sheds of Smith & Dohn were burned. Loss, $10,000.

He Was Very Foolish.

KENTON, O., Feb. 27.—Ed Nicholson suicided because his wife, with whom he eloped last fall, had deserted him.

Small Child Drowned.

ALEXANDRIA, O., Feb. 27.—Willie Buxton, 5, broke through the ice and was drowned in Raccoon creek.

Accident to an Old Lady.

AKRON, O., Feb. 27.—Mrs. Susan Kepler, 74, fell down her cellar, breaking both arms and her nose.

A NOVEL PLAN.

How Mrs. Clay Raised a Dollar For the Church.

Each member of the Springport (Mich.) Christian Endeavor society pledged herself to turn into the treasury a dollar earned by herself, and Mrs. Jennie Clay earned hers in a unique way. Two tramps called at her house and demanded food and lodging. She went into a room, got her husband's revolver and ordered the tramps to throw up their hands, which they did.

She then commanded them to march and started them for the village lockup, where they were caged for the night. In the morning they were registered and allowed to depart, Mrs. Clay giving them breakfast. She then presented a bill to the village council, "To arresting two tramps, 50 cents each, $1," and that body, after a good deal of humorous debate, allowed the bill. — Chicago Times-Herald.

X Rays to Read Sealed Letters.

Chester Fenimore of Fremont, O., who has devoted years of study to photography and electricity, claims to have discovered a method by which invisible objects can be seen, just as photographs are now taken, in accordance with Roentgen's process.

He claims that when the instrument is completed the beating of the heart can be seen, or that sealed letters in a pocket at a distance can be distinctly read. The basis of this instrument for seeing the invisible, as claimed by Fenimore, is fluorescence produced by the X rays of a Crookes tube.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Here's a New Army Rifle.

Dr. McClain of Washington, Ia., has invented a new army rifle. The cartridge is of .30 caliber, with a steel ball. Its range is 2½ miles, and at that distance the ball penetrates 16 to 20 inches of solid oak. The ball travels without the slightest deflection, and its accuracy is perfect. The rifle fires six shots a second.

Asia's First Gentleman.

The emperor of Japan, judging from his treatment of Mrs. Gresham, is the first gentleman of the east.—Philadelphia Press.

Quaker Effects.

Roundleigh—Say, waiter, what's the trouble with this wine? It hasn't a bit of fizz.

Waiter—It has been stored several weeks in Philadelphia, sir.—New York World.

Turf Winners.

At New Orleans—Dutch Arrow, May Ashley, Russella, Domingo, Dobbins, Glenoine.

MARKET REPORTS.

Grain and Stock Quotations For Feb. 26.

New York.

Beef—Family, $10 00@12 00; extra mess, $7 50@8 00; packet, $9 00@10 50. Cut meats—Pickled bellies, [illegible]; pickled shoulders, 4¾c; pickled hams, 8½@9c. Lard—Western steam, $5 62½. Pork—Old mess, $10 25@10 75; family, $11 00; short clear, $11 50@12 50.

Butter—Western dairy, 10@11c; do creamery, [illegible]; do factory, [illegible]@12½c; Elgins, 21; imitation creamery, 11@15; state dairy, 18@20; do creamery, 20@25. Cheese—State large, 6@10; do small, 6@10½c; part skims, 3½@6c; full skims, 2@3. Eggs—State and Pennsylvania, 12½@13; western fresh, 12½c.

Wheat—77¼c. Corn—37c. Rye—40@44c. Oats—25¼c.

Chicago.

Cattle — Fair to best beeves, $3 15@4 55; stockers and feeders $2 60@3 75; mixed cows and bulls, $1 60@3 50; Texans, $2 75@3 50; western, $2 15@3 70.

Hogs—Light, $3 75@4 07½; rough packing and shipping, $3 75@3 80; mixed and butchers', $3 75@4 00; heavy packing and shipping, $3 65@4 15; pigs, $2 75@3 45.

Sheep—Natives, $3 00@3 70; western, $3 40@4 00; Texans, $1 60@2 90. Lambs—$4 00@4 65. Wheat — 66c. Corn—29¼c. Oats — 21¼c. Rye—35c.

Pittsburg.

Cattle — Prime, $4 25@4 40; fair to good butchers', $3 70@4 00; bulls, stags and cows, $1 50@3 50.

Hogs—Heavy, $4 25@4 30; medium, 4 45@4 50; pigs, $4 25@4 30.

Sheep and lambs—Choice sheep, $3 50@3 70; common, $1 90@2 40; choice lambs, $4 50@4 75; exports, $3 60@3 80.

Buffalo.

Cattle—Market dull.

Hogs—Yorkers $4 20@4 25 roughs; common to good, $3 50@3 75; mediums and heavies, $4 20@4 30; pigs, $4 2[illegible]@4 25.

Sheep and lambs—Extras, $2 75@3 00; good prime, $2 25@2 60; common, $2 00@2 25; spring lambs, $4 10@4 75. Veal calves, $5 65@6 40.

Cincinnati.

Wheat — No. 2 red [illegible]. Corn — No. 2 mixed, 30[illegible]. Oats—No. 2 mixed, 22¾c. Rye —[illegible].

Lard — [illegible]. Bulk meats — $5 12½. Bacon—[illegible].

Hogs—$3 50@4 00. Cattle—$2 50@4 10. Sheep —$1 50@3 65. Lambs—$3 25@4 65.

Toledo.

Wheat—71[illegible]. Corn—No. 2 mixed, 29c. Oats—No. 2 white 21c. Rye—42c. Cloverseed—$4 [illegible].

BILL NYE, HUMORIST.

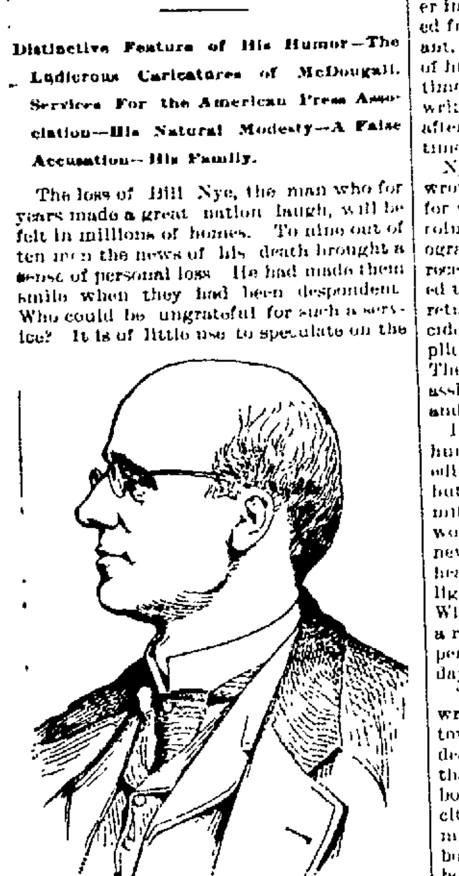
Career of the Greatest American Funmaker.

STRUGGLES IN EARLY LIFE.

His Work For the Press and on the Platform.

Distinctive Feature of His Humor—The Ludicrous Caricatures of McDougall. Services For the American Press Association—His Natural Modesty—A False Accusation—His Family.

The loss of Bill Nye, the man who for years made a great nation laugh, will be felt in millions of homes. To nine out of ten men the news of his death brought a sense of personal loss. He had made them smile when they had been despondent. Who could be ungrateful for such a service? It is of little use to speculate on the extent of Nye's fame. He was known wherever the English language is spoken and in some places where it is not.



EDGAR W. NYE.

Bill Nye, the humorist, is rather an old story. To sum it all up and dismiss it shortly, he was the greatest funmaker that America has ever seen. But Edgar Wilson Nye, the man, was known to comparatively few. Those who formed their opinions of him from hearsay were mistaken often. There was a good deal of the real man about him. The public thought of him only as wearing the jester's cap and bells, and from experience with other geniuses were ready to believe him capable of all sorts of eccentric freaks and to be an uncomfortable personality. But there were very few eccentricities about Nye. He was a genial, whole souled, honest, democratic sort of a man, who only differed from others of his kind in that he could always see the humorous side of a thing and had a penchant for expressing his fun in a way that was irresistible to those with any sense of humor.

Most of Bill Nye's readers think they know very little about what his real life had been, but as a matter of fact they have read a sort of running history of all his goings and comings and of many of the incidents which relieved the monotony of existence for him. The adventures and happenings which he wrote about and which most people thought had their existence only in his imagination were based largely on facts. Of course he added a quaint exaggeration in the telling, but the foundations of his funny tales were actual occurrences. Perhaps the very fact that he wrote with such frankness misled his readers.

Take, for instance, the story that he once wrote for an interviewer who wanted some biographical facts about the great humorist. It began as follows:

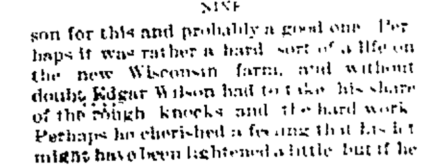
"Edgar Wilson Nye was born in Maine in 1850, Aug. 25, but at 2 years of age he took his parents by the hand, and telling them that Piscataquis county was no place for them he boldly struck out for St. Croix county, Wis., where the hardy young pioneer soon made for his parents a home."

There is just as much truth about this as you would expect if it had not been given a humorous turn. He was born in Maine, and his parents did remove to Wisconsin when he was 2 years old.

His description of the town where he was born is accurate enough and paints the place as truly as if it had been a serious attempt. He says of it:

"My birthplace consisted of a small hamlet called Shirley, Me., now a station on the Bangor and Moosehead railroad, but at that time a happy and peaceful neighborhood clustering about a red sawmill in the midst of a rich belt of white birch and gum arable trees. Few would have selected this as a birthplace perhaps, but I have never had cause to regret it."

The period that elapsed from the time Nye was old enough to remember until he left the paternal farm and struck out for himself he has said little about in any of his writings. Doubtless there was a reason for this and probably a good one. Perhaps it was rather a hard sort of a life on the new Wisconsin farm, and without doubt Edgar Wilson had to take his share of the rough knocks and the hard work. Perhaps he cherished a feeling that his lot might have been lightened a little, but if he did he never expressed it.



NYE AT THE AGES OF TWENTY AND TWENTY-NINE.

He has been frank enough about the other periods in his life when his prospects were even gloomier than when he was on the farm. These conditions were of his own making, however, and [illegible] of them he has [illegible] his own. He has told how he studied law and made a failure of it, and of his schoolteaching experience, and millions of readers have laughed at what they probably considered his quaint inventions. But there was more of truth than fiction in it all. He did drag out a weary existence for several months in the law office of Jenkins & Jenkins at Chippewa Falls, Wis., making a desperate attempt to remember some of the dry passages in the [illegible] Kent and Blackstone [illegible] at his disposal. It was probably a bitter experience when he had to give it up and admit that he could never become a lawyer as his father had wished. Yet when he came to write about it he says about those dreary books:

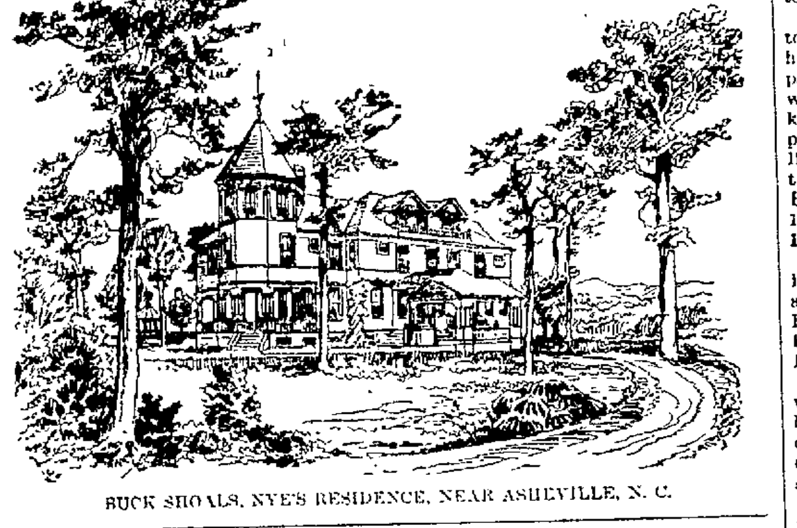
"I could read the same passage today that I read yesterday, and it would seem as bright and fresh at the second reading as it did at the first. On the following day I could read it again and it would seem just as new and mysterious as it did on the preceding day."

His first experiences as a newspaper writer in Laramie, Wy., whither he had drifted from Wisconsin, were far from pleasant, yet about them he has written some of his brightest articles. It was a long time before he discovered that he could write humorously. He believed it only after he had been told so thousands of times.

Nye had much time on his hands and wrote a weekly letter to the Cheyenne Sun for which he was paid at the rate of $1 a column. In one of his humorous autobiographical sketches Nye says that the sum received from his newspaper work amounted to nearly $60 a year and so dwarfed his returns from his law practice that he decided to take up newspaper work and applied for a chance on the Laramie Sentinel. The editor of this paper was glad to get an assistant, even if he was inexperienced, and Nye was installed.

It was in The Sentinel that Nye's quaint humor first showed itself, and he was soon editor in chief. "The salary was small, but the latitude was great, and I was permitted to write anything that I thought would please the people, whether it was news or not. By and by I had won every heart by my patient poverty and my delightful parsimony with regard to facts. With a hectic imagination and an order on a restaurant which advertised in the paper I scarcely cared through the livelong day whether school kept or not."

"When I first commenced humorous writing at Laramie," he once wrote, "the town was quite dead. It was also quite deadly. Laramie was one of those towns that are always about to be blessed. Somebody discovered a rich mine out there. A city of 2,000 inhabitants sprang up like a mushroom. The mine proved a failure, boom collapsed, everything fell flat, everybody who could get away left town. I had a weekly newspaper on my hands and had to stay. A queer lot of people staid with me. There were Mexicans, Indians, half breeds and cowboys. Very few of them could read and had no use for a newspaper anyway except for gun wadding. The only man in Laramie who had much to do was the coroner. He was behind his orders most of the time. The cemetery was about the only growing thing in town."



BUCK SHOALS, NYE'S RESIDENCE, NEAR ASHEVILLE, N. C.

Outside of the exaggeration this is a faithful story of Nye's life in Laramie in the early days of the town. He became popular, however, with the mixed population. Nobody could help liking Nye. They made him a justice of the peace. There was no salary attached to the office, but an occasional fee helped out his meager stipend as a writer on The Sentinel. Even Nye, with all his bubbling humor, could write of that period always in a humorous vein. Here is an instance.

"It was really pathetic to see the poor little miserable booth where I sat and waited with numb fingers for business, for while I was called Judge Nye and frequently mentioned in the papers with great consideration I was out of coal half the time and once could not mail my letters for three weeks because I did not have the necessary postage. Of course I could have borrowed the money, but I had and still have a foolish horror of borrowing money. I did not mind running an account, but I hated to borrow."

His appointment as postmaster followed, and his letter of resignation to the postmaster general, in which he told that official that he would find the key under the mat outside the front door, is one of the most unique documents of the many that are treasured in Washington. Nye wrote a book about his experiences as editor of The Boomerang. He started the paper in Laramie and named it after a pet mule. He got hardly enough out of it to keep him from starving, but discerning exchange editors clipped out the witticisms with which the sheet bristled and spread his fame far and wide. Soon he began to get offers from editors of big papers in various cities, but he steadily refused to give up The Boomerang. At last there came one from the New York World. The editor offered him $150 a week.

This seemed to Nye like an offer for him to go into a mint and help himself. One hundred and fifty dollars a week. Why, he had hardly had that much money all at one time in his life. Still he hesitated. He had not confidence in himself and might have refused had not he been persuaded by John A. Cockerill, who was then managing editor of The World.

"I had to use a great deal of persuasion," said Cockerill in speaking of it afterward, "to get him to take up his abode in New York and become a regular member of The World staff. He was afraid of the big city. He thought that his homely humor would not be appreciated here, and that he would lose his touch with things rural. I convinced him that the metropolis was [illegible] on weekdays. It was only when satisfied that there was a great deal of human nature in the metropolis that he consented to come at all, and even then he pitched his tent down on Staten Island, where he could romp with his children and keep a cow."

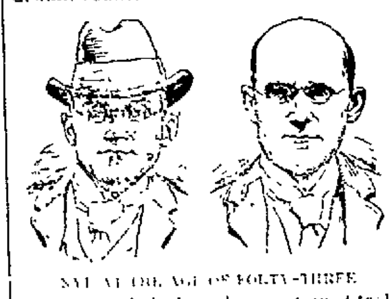
Nye gradually gained confidence in himself, but he never grew to like the city. Even after he had been for years on the lecture platform and had visited almost every city and town in the land he had his home in the country, where he could wear old clothes when he chose to, and where there were neighbors who were glad to know him and chat with him. His settling on a farm near Asheville, N. C., was not a mere whim. In the first place, he thought it was better for the health of his children, and, in the next place, he liked it himself. Besides this, his farming experiments, although a failure in an agricultural sense, furnished him with a never failing supply of material for his regular articles and for his lectures. He made a serious attempt to make farming pay, too, in the regular way, but it was a failure. At each failure, however, he laughed, and the world laughed with him.

That was the great distinctive feature about Nye's humor. He seldom made fun at the expense of any one else. He himself was the butt of most of his jokes. The fact that he never protested against the ludicrous caricatures which McDougall made of him to illustrate his own articles proves that he had not the least spark of vanity in his make up. Nye never cared much about his personal appearance. He wore clothes simply to cover him, he said, and it was true. On the lecture platform he sometimes presented a ludicrous appearance in his ill fitting attire, but he never appeared to realize it. It is said that Mrs. Nye used to protest sometimes against the McDougall pictures, but she could never get her husband to have them changed. He regarded them as a sort of trademark.

Some persons might think that Nye was a peculiarly unfortunate man. It is a fact that he was the victim of many misfortunes. Soon after he began to make money by his writings he was afflicted with spinal meningitis, which was epidemic at the time. He had but just recovered and had gone to Wisconsin, where he was visiting his brother, when he was caught out in a cyclone and almost killed. About both misfortunes he wrote in such a humorous manner that those who did not know him personally think to this day that he was merely romancing. The incidents were serious realities, however. He used to explain his lack of hair by saying that the spinal meningitis loosened the roots, and that when the cyclone came along his hair was blown off with the leaves. On another occasion he seriously assured an inquirer that the reason for his baldness was that his head grew faster than his hair. Then he was confined to a hospital for a long time with kidney trouble and was shipwrecked about a year ago in the Bermudas. Both incidents served as topics for humorous articles.

If Nye had been unsuccessful in his early ventures, he made up for it after he reached New York. His salary on The World was a big one, but when, after having been connected with that publication for several years, he left to enter the employ of the American Press Association it was after a contract had been signed by which he was to receive a still larger salary. The amount paid him by that Association has been variously stated, but seldom exaggerated. It was, in fact, the largest amount ever paid an American writer for regular contributions. It was the highest priced matter ever syndicated week after week in the country.

Nye's work in this connection was the most remarkable ever done by any humorist. For a period of over seven years he furnished an article averaging two columns, week in and week out, without failing but once. He wrote under all sorts of conditions, sick and well, traveling in out of the way corners of the Union and in distant countries. No other humorist has ever accomplished such a sustained task. Mark Twain once attempted to furnish a monthly article—that was 25 years ago, when he was working on The Galaxy Magazine—but he broke down under the strain and had to give it up.



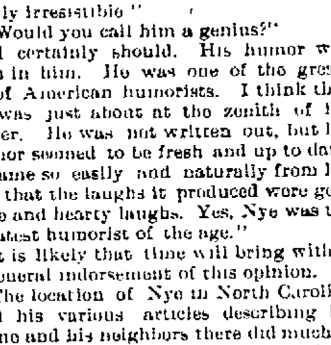
NYE AT THE AGE OF FORTY-THREE.

Nye's experience on the lecture platform was not always pleasant. He never conquered his natural modesty and never faced an audience without some twinges of stage fright. One of his most recent experiences was his most painful. It happened only a couple of months ago. He was accused, and falsely accused, of being intoxicated while on the platform at Paterson, N. J. A New York newspaper was largely responsible for the circulation of the report. What the motive was it is hard to guess. I learned the truth about this the other day from Major O. J. Smith, who, as Nye's employer, was on the most intimate and friendly terms with him. It was soon after the news of Nye's last illness had been announced. Major Smith spoke in feeling terms of the stricken humorist, whom he held in high esteem.

"I saw Mr. Nye," said Major Smith, "a day or two after the Paterson incident. I asked him to tell me all about it, and he did. He told me on his word of honor that there was not a particle of truth in the [illegible] His last lecture was delivered in a church. The steps leading up into the pulpit were narrow and, I think he said, winding. At any rate, they were strange to him, and in going up he stumbled. That would have been a natural mishap, for Nye, you know, is very nearsighted. This disconcerted him, and he did not appear natural. Then some one started the rumor that he was drunk. There were hisses, and Nye, whose sensitive nature had received a severe shock, left the platform. That, I am positive, was the whole truth of the matter. I urged him to let me make an explanation, but he said that it would be best to let the matter drop."

In response to a question as to what he thought of Nye personally Major Smith said:

"Nye was an exceedingly genuine man. He was honest, sincere and lovable. He was a most congenial and entertaining companion. He loved his family and the country. In his business dealings he was always reasonable, fair and honest. As for his humor, it fairly bubbled out of him. It was all so natural too. He was not always straining to say something funny, but when he did perpetrate a joke it seemed as if he couldn't help doing it. I seldom received a letter from him that did not contain something that was practically irresistible."



MRS. EDGAR W. NYE.

"Would you call him a genius?"

"I certainly should. His humor was born in him. He was one of the greatest of American humorists. I think that he was just about at the zenith of his power. He was not written out, but his humor seemed to be fresh and up to date. It came so easily and naturally from his pen that the laughs it produced were genuine and hearty laughs. Yes, Nye was the greatest humorist of the age."

It is likely that time will bring with it a general indorsement of this opinion.

The location of Nye in North Carolina and his various articles describing his home and his neighbors there did much to advertise Asheville and perhaps started the boom which has since been so beneficial to the locality. The humorist gave his handsome villa the name of Buck Shoals, and although he often referred to his "upright farm" his land there consists of a very pretty estate overlooking the French Broad, across the valley of which young George Vanderbilt erected his beautiful palace—"Neighbor Vanderbilt," Nye used to call him.

So well is the name of Bill Nye known today that it is hard to realize that almost his entire reputation was made during the past decade. He was not a voluminous writer, but he wrote with much care and kept himself thoroughly in touch with his public. Some of his stories which he published in book form were "Bill Nye and the Boomerang," issued in 1881; "The Forty Liars," in 1883, "Baled Hay," in 1884, "Bill Nye's Blossom Rock," in 1885, "Remarks," in 1886.

His first appearance as a playwright was in 1891, when "The Cadi" was produced at the Union Square theater, New York. His latest effort in this line was the "Stag Party," in which he collaborated with Paul Potter.

During the past dozen years Mr. Nye worked incessantly, not only as a writer, but as a lecturer, and although he was during a great part of that time under the doctor's care no one who read his weekly screed or heard him speak from the platform would have dreamed that he was in reality a sick and suffering man. In one year his earnings from the two sources named amounted to $40,000, and there are very few writers living whose work commands as high a price as his did. It was to that long period of severe work and continual travel that his death is directly due, and it is consoling to his friends and encouraging to the less fortunate members of his profession to know that he succeeded in amassing a comfortable fortune.

The family left by the humorist consists of Mrs. Nye and four bright, pretty children, two boys and two girls. Mrs. Nye was a western girl, and she married her husband when he was in the depths of poverty. In a burlesque autobiographical sketch which he once wrote he said of himself:

"He is the father of several beautiful children by his first wife, who is still living. She is a Chicago girl and loves her husband far more than he deserves."

SEWALL FORD.

Sponges.

The color, size and shape of the sponges are as varied as their distribution. Violets, reds, greens, are frequent colors due, perhaps, in some cases to mimicry, or protective resemblance. In shape and size some are flattened globular masses of small size, others are great treelike growths, several feet round, others wide, deep cups and others little lacework tubes of the finest spun glass. Some are tough and horny and live in shallow and therefore rough water and need a strong skeletal framework; others are delicate and brittle and only flourish in the quiet depths of the sea. The horny sponges, as the sponges of commerce are called, from their tough, horny skeleton, which we know so well, flourish in the greatest abundance in water from 30 to 40 fathoms in depth.

The delicate silicious sponges, however, which would be utterly smashed to pieces in this rough water, are only found far below this. Along the coasts of Portugal and Brazil beautiful specimens were found by the Challenger, flourishing in great abundance at the depth of 1,000 fathoms, and from that down to 2,000 fathoms, or between two and three miles beneath the sea level, they were found either lying upon or imbedded in the soft mud which covers the bottom of the sea. The greatest number of sponges, however, grow in water from 500 to 1,000 fathoms in depth.—Good Words.

Salutes.

In the army, officers salute by dropping the point of the sword, also by lowering the colors and beating the drums. In the navy salutes are made [illegible] by volleys of small arms. [illegible] with an even number of guns and galleys with an even number.

TO BOOM THE L. A. W.

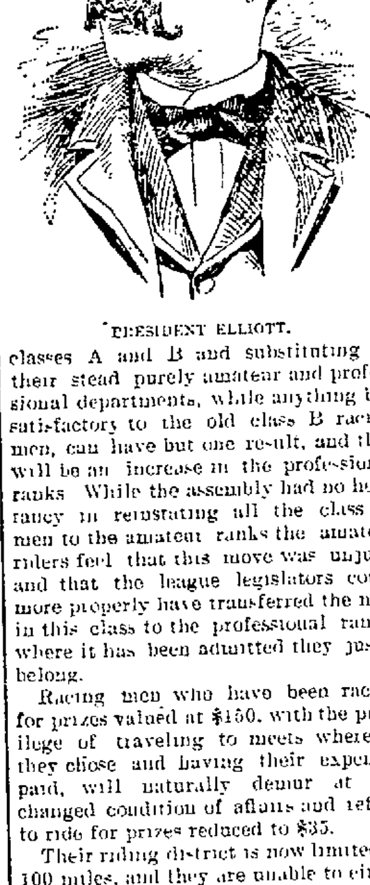
PRESIDENT ELLIOTT AIMS TO INCREASE MEMBERSHIP TO 60,000.

His Election Was Popular—Likely Now That Professional Riders Will Have Greater Opportunities—Dissatisfaction Because of Reduced Value of Prizes.

The affairs of the League of American Wheelmen, guided by new officers, will be conducted on broad and radical lines this year. The election of Sterling Elliott of Massachusetts to the presidency gives universal satisfaction, and while from some sections opposition developed against his election there is a feeling that his administration will be active and progressive.

As a result of the changes made in the constitution of the league, the affairs of the organization will be carried on in a more conservative way this season.

This fact will be particularly noticeable in racing matters. The action of the national assembly in abolishing classes A and B and substituting in their stead purely amateur and professional departments, while anything but satisfactory to the old class B racing men, can have but one result, and that will be an increase in the professional ranks. While the assembly had no hesitancy in reinstating all the class B men to the amateur ranks the amateur riders feel that this move was unjust, and that the league legislators could more properly have transferred the men in this class to the professional ranks, where it has been admitted they justly belong.



PRESIDENT ELLIOTT.

Racing men who have been racing for prizes valued at $150, with the privilege of traveling to meets wherever they chose and having their expenses paid, will naturally demur at the changed condition of affairs and refuse to ride for prizes reduced to $35.

Their riding district is now limited to 100 miles, and they are unable to either receive salaries or accept expenses, and, accordingly, the noted riders in class B last year will ride for cash prizes this year.

The action of the L. A. W. in reducing the prize value for amateurs from $50 to $35 has been criticised adversely. The league aims to promote and foster a purely amateur class, and racing folk maintain that this fact alone should induce some liberality in dealing with the amateur class.

The racing men who were rated as second and third class men last year are rejoiced over their admission to the amateur ranks, as they now see a chance of prize winning.

It seems likely that Charley M. Murphy and Eddie Bald will go abroad this year to do some racing early in the season. These riders, with other class B men, have taken up bicycle racing as a means of livelihood, and must race for cash; so that unless some professional events with liberal purses materialize this year, it is likely that a big batch of class B riders will go abroad. The manufacturers who have supported teams in this country in the past are disposed to send racing men abroad to race as professionals, but seem reluctant to engage them for that purpose in this country.

The race meet promoters throughout the country, who have catered to class B racing men and local class A men in the past, will now be compelled, for the purpose of holding their meets, to substitute professional events, and they can, instead of offering diamond prizes, as was the custom last year, award cash to the same value.

The change in the racing conditions demands a greater recognition of the professional rider by the League of American Wheelmen. These riders have received scant attention from the league, but under the existing condition of affairs professional events will likely attain the prominence of class B, and all the league clubs will, as a result, promote such events.

President Elliott announces that before he selects any of his committees he intends to consult the various chief consuls throughout the country in relation to choosing the most desirable men for the position. Mr. Elliott's plan is to secure committeemen who will make their respective departments as prominent as the racing department.

The selection of a chairman of the racing board this year is exciting considerable interest. George D. Gideon of Philadelphia, who had charge of the racing interests last year, and who managed the racing affairs in so satisfactory a manner, is considered the best fitted man for the office, but it is a well known fact that Gideon voted and worked to elect A. C. Willison president, and accordingly there is a feeling that President Elliott may overlook him on this account.

Henry Robinson of Massachusetts, a member of the national racing board and chairman of his state racing board, supported Elliott, and is talked of as a likely man to [illegible]

For the best interest of racing it is conceded on all sides that the wisest selection for the chairmanship of the racing board will be the reappointment of Gideon.

President Elliott is convinced that the numerical strength of the league is not what it should be, considering the great number of wheelmen in this country at the present time, and he intends to use every effort to place the membership at 60,000 before the next annual meeting of the national assembly.

The chief consuls throughout the different divisions will be advised of President Elliott's plan on the subject in order to work accordingly.

The conference held between President Coleman of the cycle board of trade and President Elliott of the League of American Wheelmen indicates that the latter is determined to take immediate steps to seek a closer co-operation between these two bodies, which he says he feels will be beneficial to the best interests of cycling.

Road improvement, increased membership and the protection of wheelmen's rights will be President Elliott's chief objects this year. He is planning to inaugurate a more aggressive policy in every division, so that the work of the organization will be carried on on a more uniform system, that will bear greater results than have ever been obtained before.—New York World.

A PLUCKY WOMAN.

Mrs. Willis Will Establish a Bakery In Circle City.

Mrs. Willis of Tacoma, the first white woman to attempt a journey through the wildest and most dangerous part of Alaska, left the other day on the steamer Willapa for Circle City, situated on Yukon river, just inside the arctic rim.

She made the journey last year and found an admirable opening for a bakery, and returned for the necessary supplies. She takes two sleds, heavily loaded, which will be hauled over the snow a thousand miles by dogs. With her own hands she will fell trees and build two canoes in which to cross Lake Linderman and go down two rivers to Circle City. River navigation is exceedingly dangerous, and in several places it is necessary to carry the canoes around high waterfalls. Speaking of the venture she said:

"Yes, it is quite an undertaking, but there is no real danger. Hundreds of weak men successfully accomplished the same journey. All it requires is pluck, energy and plenty of nerve. Dogs afford me ample protection from wild animals. I see no reason why a woman should not brave the perils of a short journey like this to make a 'stake.'

"My husband is an invalid, and the opportunity for the establishment of a bakery at Circle City is good. Any honest, persevering woman can engage in a profitable and respectable business there and return in a few years with thousands of dollars."

A NARROW ESCAPE.

How Ex-Senator Spooner of Wisconsin Squashed His Presidential Boom.

Ex-Senator Spooner of Wisconsin narrowly escaped becoming a presidential possibility recently. He was in the east on political business and was at the Waldorf hotel, New York. While he was absent a plan was quietly hatched up to present his name at the St. Louis convention, with the solid Wisconsin delegation behind it, and to try to get votes outside. Mr. Spooner was in blissful ignorance of the scheme.

The news reached him, and he suddenly started west. Now it is said that he effectually quashed his own boom. Some of the Wisconsin leaders seemed bent on dragging him forth as a favorite son, and Mr. Spooner said that he had no desire to be a stool pigeon or decoy duck for some other candidate. He explained simply to his friends that his only ambition was to succeed Vilas in the senate. He was assured of a hearty support in this ambition, and his "boom" has been side tracked.—New York Tribune.

RALEIGH'S LANDING.

It Is Proposed to Erect a Monument on or Near the Spot.

Representative Skinner of North Carolina has introduced a measure in the house which is of sentimental and historical interest even beyond the borders of the United States. It is a bill to provide for the commemoration of the landing of the first British American colony on Roanoke island, N. C., on or about July 4, 1584.

The preamble states that "It is meet and proper that this remarkable event in the history of our race upon this continent should be fitly commemorated and honor done to the names of those whose enterprise and courage achieved it."

Paved With Precious Stones.

William Niven, a mineralogist of New York, has recently found several thousand dollars' worth of minerals in the roadbed of the new speedway along the Harlem river. His latest discovery was that of a tourmaline crystal, believed to be the largest in the world. This crystal has been bought for the American Museum of Natural History, for $250, by Morris K. Jesup and is now on exhibition in the mineral hall of the museum. Mr. Niven has found many rich mineralogical specimens along the speedway. Among his discoveries were a large number of xenotimes, worth from $10 to $20 each.

An Impossibility Accomplished.

From time to time a good deal has been said by orators and writers about the impossibility of damming Niagara. Yet it has been done. Nature accomplished that feat recently, and just above the American fall, according to reports, one might have comfortably waded that usually tremendous torrent.—Rochester Democrat and Chronicle.

That Cherished Delusion.

There are other candidates for the presidency who are as completely out of the race as if they had also written letters to that effect, but they do not know it.—New York Advertiser.

THE HORRORS OF WAR

MURAT HALSTEAD GRIEF STRICKEN OVER CUBA'S DEVASTATION.

General Weyler Gives Army Commanders Carte Blanche In Treatment of Rebels. Santiago de Cuba Threatened With Depopulation.

Murat Halstead, writing to the New York Journal from Havana, gives the following frightful picture showing the depths of Cuba's present desolation:

I have witnessed the terrors and horrors of war at home and abroad, but never saw sadder evidence of the sorrows of strife than in this noble city and its surroundings.

Now that I have studied Cuba for a month I am surprised that I so little appreciated the wonder of its resources and charms, so inadequately estimated its fortunes, so little sympathized with its misfortunes and so little understood its importance to Spain, to the United States of America and to the world at large.

I have been in the country almost to the skirmish line, and it is a glorious country—the deep black and red soil, the avenues of royal palms leading to stately residences, all the splendors of the tropics.

But the people are disheartened and desolate. They talk of the glories of former days. Now are empty palaces, deserted villages, paralyzed industries, business depression on all sides, and the strain is growing more intense day by day.

This is the carnival time, but it is only the dismal ghost of its former self.

There is little to do. Money is scarce, hope depressed. The anxious faces in the thronged palace are waiting a chance to see the captain general tell of tragedies past, present and to come.

The game of war is slowly played here. General Weyler expects great results speedily, and his energies will be an important element, but such a war may last a long time. The government means business when its organization is complete.

General Marin has described the rebel terrorism in the country, and the recent orders seem to be meant to equalize the conditions. Extraordinary power is given to commanders of columns. The country stores, often serving the rebels as depots, are removed.

Emigration goes on. One paper in Santiago de Cuba says if it goes on "we will be without population." The same tendency is evinced here, and the question of policy in issuing passports is one of painful interest.

Since the beginning of the present rebellion business affairs have been getting from worse to worse on this island. Many houses that before would have been able to meet all their obligations in a very short time are in a rather helpless position now, and many will declare themselves insolvent before many weeks pass.

Among the lines of business suffering the most we must name iron and machinery, sugar and tobacco.

In the first line nothing is at present done on this island, as planters and farmers have no money to buy machinery, which they would have in a normal condition of the country.

Of sugar little needs to be said, as it is well known that the insurgents burned most of the canefields in order to deprive the Spanish government of the revenue coming from this product. Of 336 plantations which grind every year there are at present not one-tenth part manufacturing sugar, and most of these are in the province of Matanzas. There are quite a lot of chemists who come from Louisiana here every year in order to superintend the grinding and analyzing the sugar in the sugar houses here in Havana who cannot find any work. Many of them have not even received their wages of last year. The grinding is always done in the months of January and February, and the chemists coming here make about $1,000 in these two months, according to the capacity of the mill and the plantation.

The three districts where most of the tobacco is produced are the Remedios district, the Partidos and the Vuelta Abajo. In the first of the three named districts the crop will be reduced this year to nearly one-tenth of the regular one, as the tobacco has been destroyed by the troops when in that region. This class of tobacco is used most for fillers, while the two other districts produce fillers as well as the wrapper leaf. In the Partido district half a crop will be harvested and packed, so it is estimated. The crop here and in the famous Vuelta Abajo showed promises of a very good output, but as the war is now in these districts many fields have been abandoned, many acres have been destroyed, tobacco houses burned and the planters have neither time nor money nor help to remedy the damages, as many have left the plantations to join the rebel forces or to go to Havana or, as many others have done, emigrated to Tampa to start the cigar business there. Much tobacco is at present blooming in the fields, which makes it useless for manufacturing purposes, as the buds must be removed from the plants as soon as they show in order to get all strength for the leaves. This has been neglected.

It is impossible to form any correct judgment as far as the new crop is concerned in the Partido and Vuelta Abajo districts, as they are still occupied by the insurgents, and therefore no reliable news can be obtained.

Many orders for cigars coming from the States and Europe cannot be filled here because many cigars are manufactured in the country from where there is no communication with Havana at present. Many Cuban cigar makers left here for Tampa and other towns in Florida before the [illegible] as they preferred emigration rather than to stay here and await [illegible] for them from the Spanish [illegible] whom in some way or [illegible] not seem to please.

BULLDOG BRIGADE.

AGE PLUCK OF MORGAN'S TROOPERS AFTER THE DISPERSION.

Hundred Survivors Made History Un- General Basil Duke—A Story of oneman's Winter Raid In the Moun- A Brave Two Hundred and a Hero.

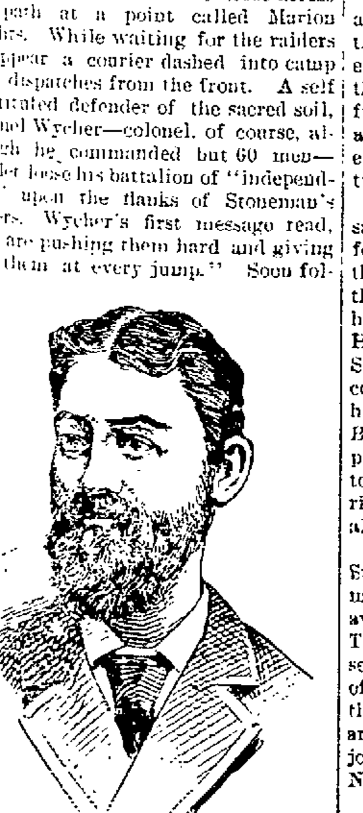
ght, 1896, by American Press Association. Book rights reserved.]

RAIDS into the enemy's country made exciting times for both parties interested—the invaders and the invaded. Even when the raided district was remote from the lines of the opposing army, resistance was met with from s in bands of militia or home d. Early in the winter of 1864-5 General Stoneman set out from Tennessee d southwest Virginia. That region ver been touched by the large ar s, but the Confederates maintained w of force there which varied with fortunes of their side in territory ong. It was in southwest Virginia Morgan's escaping raiders reform anks after their wild ride through The Kentucky troopers, to the ber of 300, clung together in a so brigade. General Basil W. Duke, ted Kentuckian, Morgan's right man when the division was in its y, commanded this remnant.

ree other brigades belonged to the s occupying the region. It was called the military department of southwest ginia. Breckinridge, also a Kentuckian, commanded the department. The ps under him numbered 2,500. The were all Tennesseeans or Kentuck s, inured to war in its hardest phases heir campaigns in the mountains. brigadiers besides Duke were Gilt Vaughn and Cosby. Stoneman led 0 men, and his first stroke was to off Vaughn's brigade of 1,400 men. robbing Breckinridge of more than half his soldiers. But the prize at called for a forlorn hope defense, the handful remaining included ters, from generals to privates, who ld stand and die with Spartan cour in the last pass. The prize was the ons King's salt works and the lead es, which furnished the Confederacy two of its indispensable supplies.

reckinridge held his troopers in d at Saltville, awaiting Stoneman's blow. On the 15th of December his ts brought word that the raiders e striking out for Wytheville, where lead works were located. Duke im ately started with 150 picked men arass the enemy's column. With a er for a guide he rode off in the t and speedily came upon a Union et. At the first shot the guide nded from his horse and disappear In the enemy's camps there was a tal stir and a sound of bugles call "boots and saddles." It was plain the 150 rash raiders had fallen up Stoneman's main camp. It was very , and after posting a line of pickets e bivouacked in a cornfield with his With cornstalks for couches, the ry troopers slept soundly until sed, just before daybreak, by the nels. Looking across the field, they ld in the dim light a long line of ntic figures, enveloped in cavalry coats, sitting on their horses like warders before the palace of a me al king. There were 1,000 or more e column, and they might have cir about the sleeping Confederates, ging the whole command, but evi ly had overlooked them because were so close. Duke couldn't haz a fight, and his foes evidently be d that his force was too strong for to deal with. The troopers ban words across the "bloody chasm" an hour. Then the Kentuckians rode to their comrades at Saltville.

kinridge was loath to grant man an open road to the lead s and threw his entire force across path at a point called Marion hts. While waiting for the raiders ppear a courier dashed into camp dispatches from the front. A self tuted defender of the sacred soil, nel Wycher—colonel, of course, al gh he commanded but 60 men— ler loose his battalion of "independ upon the flanks of Stoneman's rs. Wycher's first message read, are pushing them hard and giving them at every jump." Soon fol-



GENERAL BASIL DUKE.
[A Leader in Morgan's corps.]

one written evidently after the d had been spilled. It said, "I serving Stoneman's column." and more subdued in tone, several s followed until finally the confessed that he was retir and the lines of his backers at in need of help. This mes followed by a verbal one, the too desperate to admit of g it down. "General," said the courier to Breckinridge, "the colonel has been pirootin around the Yanks a few hours, and now they are givin him goss. He says can't you send him 100 men." Duke sent out 100 rescuers. Before riding a mile they encountered Wycher coming in at full canter, with a squadron of boys in blue at the heels of his "independents."

Wycher's exploit hastened the coming of Stoneman's force, but the Confederates, led by Duke's brigade, were in line to meet the raiders. A mile beyond the little village of Marion, which Stoneman was approaching, there was a small creek crossing the route. The Union troopers forded the stream and after a sharp skirmish were driven back again. Duke's brigade followed across the creek and climbed to the summit of a ridge which commanded a view of the enemy's position, a range of hills 1,000 yards distant. Picket firing was kept up all night, and, in expectancy of attack, Duke ordered his men to prepare barricades of logs, rails and brushwood. In the morning he found an immense force confronting his 220 dismounted men, who were isolated from the rest of the command. The 220 men covered a line of half a mile, being deployed ten feet apart.

At sunrise Stoneman opened the battle with a charge of dismounted men. During eight hours following the Confederates repulsed 13 separate attacks. A survivor who was on the staff of General Duke, Major W. J. Davis, gives the following realistic account of the last stand of Duke's 200: The heroes were the remnant of one of Morgan's regiments, led by Colonel Napier. "Old Napper commanded about 100 men posted on the left," says Major Davis. "I had just borne him orders and distributed 10 rounds of rifle and 15 of pistol cartridges when the rush came, a negro brigade in the lead. Our enfields volleyed, and many fell, but on they came. Some leaped the barricades, and with clubbed guns laid about them right and left, but the rifle club proved of little avail against the 'navy.' None of these venturesome ones returned. Some fell dead across the defenses. Then followed a stampede, Old Napper, bareheaded and bleeding from a wound in his face, leading his boys as they bounded over the barricade and swept down the hill at the heels of the panic stricken blacks.

"OLD NAPPER" LEADING.

"The white line supporting the colored troops, seeing the barrier stormed and carried, as was supposed, wheeled into column with the intention of assailing our center, but had not crossed half the distance in front of Colonel Napier when blue coated blacks and gray jacketed rebels, inharmoniously commingled, struck its right flank, filling the intervals between the platoons and bearing them along, astounded and helpless in the suddenness of the onset. Some resistance was offered by blue coats who had not lost their wits, but they could not stop the flight of those already maddened by fear.

"At the foot of the hill we halted, while the Federals ran on. As we marched up the hill again Giltner's men, who had calmly witnessed the affair, yelled themselves hoarse with hurrahs. 'Oh, my old bulldog!' they screamed at Old Napper. 'Oh, my wildcats!' 'Oh, my blue hen's chicks!' 'They've got their salt this time!' 'You're gittin your rights now, boys!' 'Oh, my Kain-tuck-i-ans!' they vociferated, with shrieks and yells that split the frosty air. Duke's brigade was afterward called by the other commands of the department the Bulldog brigade, from the epithet shied by Giltner's men at Colonel Napier as the old hero climbed back to his post, victorious over 20 times his numbers."

No other term would describe the savage tenacity of the handful which fought and vanquished at the barricade, then leaped the barrier to hang upon the retreating enemy and rend and tear him in his flight. It was the last attack. Hopeless of driving the Confederates, Stoneman gave it up. One day later his column disappeared, and believing that he had ridden off toward Saltville, Breckinridge hurried a detachment of picked men from the "Bulldog brigade" to succor the feeble garrison. They arrived too late, for the entrances were all held by Stoneman's outposts.

After filling the wells at Saltville, Stoneman swept around to the lead mines and injured them, then rode away, pursued by the Confederates. The trail of the raiders back to Tennessee was one of blood. Horses perished of cold, and the men only kept life in their bodies by beating them with their arms. The sights, as described by Major Davis, equaled in horror those of Napoleon's retreat from Moscow.

These troopers of southwest Virginia were the first ones summoned to the aid of Jefferson Davis on his flight the following spring. Duke commanded his bodyguard, and the corps of 20 picked men who clung to the fugitive up to the last moment were stalwart young fellows from the Bulldog brigade.

GEORGE L. KILMER.

No Choice.

"I know," muttered the robber as he abstracted the actress' diamonds, "that this is an awful chestnut, but what is a starving man with a big family to do?"—Detroit Tribune.

DE MOTT STREET KID

HE TELLS M. QUAD WHY HE LEFT THE SALVATION ARMY.

He Had a Chinaman on a String and Was Knocking All the Tough Bowery Boys Into the Ranks When the Army Threw Him Down.

"I expected it would be in de papes dis mornin, but dey didn't ketch on," said "de Mott street kid" to me as I went down for a Bowery shine.

"What was that?"

"De fact dat I've left de Salvashun Army, cully."

"But I didn't know you belonged to it."

"Well, I didn't go round shoutin de noose, but I was right dere wid boaf feet jest de same. I was a sort o' outside assistant, ye know. I didn't beat de drum nor do any singin, but got in me work on de quiet. It started 'bout three months ago. A Salvashun feller cum along yere and talked to me 'bout my soul, and de fust t'ing I knowed I had tears in me peepers, genooine tears, cully. He put it to me in sich a way dat if I hadn't bin rushed wid biz I'd hev packed me grip and j'ined de Army fur red hot work. Am I flyin too high in my languidge, ole man?"

"No; I understand."

"Dat's consolin. It does me good to meet a feller w'at ketches on to me classics offhand and don't hev to consult a pocket dickshunary when I slings me tongue about. Sez I to de feller w'at brings de cologue to me optics wid his bewtiful talk:

"'I can't leave me biz, stranger, to be one o' ye at de barracks, but I'll do work on de outside. I knows a heap o' mighty wicked duffers, I does, and I'll use me inflooence to drive 'em round to de meetin's.'"

"That was kind of you," I said.

"Yes, but it didn't turn out dat way," he replied. "I turned dat matter over and over in me mind, and it cum to me dat I would begin on de ole duke fust of all."

"Your father?"

"Yes, de Duke o' Mott Street. Say, cully, he's my fadder, but he's tuff. If a cable car should run over him 20 times, de wheels couldn't find a soft spot. If it wasn't fur me political inflooence and finanshul standin, de ole boy would hev bin dooin time long ago. I jest went home one night and sez to him:

"'Duke, de Salvashun Army wants ye.'

"'What fur?'

"'To make a good man o' ye.'

"'How much sugar is dere in it?'

"'Not a bone, but dey'll sandpaper yer heart and whitewash yer soul till ye'll be like a newborn child. It won't be four weeks before ye kin meet a peeler face to face and not feel weak in de knees.'"

"And did you prevail upon him?" I asked.

"Prewail nuthin, cully!" he replied in tones of disgust. "De duke broke me head and driv me out, and it cost me a pint o' brandy to square de deal. Dat didn't discourage me, however. Did ye ever hear of de Baxter street parson?"

"No, I never did."

"He's a young feller, and dey calls him de parson bekase he's wicked from his eyebrows to his toe nails. Say, ole man, I've heard him use 300 cuss words in 55 seconds by de watch, and he wasn't tryin to beat the record at dat. He gits drunk, picks pockets, tips de green goods chappies and bilks all de saloons. Dere ain't no tuffness about him. It's all wickedness, and de nails are clinched on de fur side. Well, I knows where de parson hangs out, and I hunts him up and sez:

"'Cully, cum wid me.'

"'Fur a drink?'

"'No. To hev yer bloomin soul disinfected and hung up to dry and then painted two coats o' white!'

"'I hevn't got any soul.'

"'Then we'll git a bladder and make ye one, and inside of two weeks ye'll feel respectable 'nuff to be knocked down by a Broadway car!'

"'Is it de Salvashun Army ye mean?'

"'Dat's de snap, cully.'

"'Den don't waste no more time, fur I'm already too good! Dat's what ails me—I can't git along fur bein too innercent and childlike!'"

"Then you failed with him?" I queried.

"Dat's what ye might call it," slowly replied 'de kid.' "It makes me hot under de collar to hear him work his chin after dat style, and I took off me coat and sailed in and left him a bloomin wreck on de floor. A copper run me in, and I paid 15 big dollars to keep de judge good natured. I wasn't droppin me promise to de Salvashun Army, however. I jest went around and tackled all de tuffs I had de honor o' knowin, and I gin 'em de choice o' bein made over or o' puttin up deir dukes wid me. I licked about nine o' 'em, and me hans haven't got over deir soreness yit, while de bones I parted wid at de Tombs figger up over 50. I was feelin a bit blue over de matter, but was still doin bizness, when I gits a call from dat same ole Salvashun fellar. W'at d'ye tink he'd cum fur, cully?"

"To thank you for your earnest efforts perhaps."

"Thanks be blowed! He jest trowed me down as cool as ice. Said me racket was way off de center, and was doin more hurt dan good. All me walkin about—all me argyments, all de punches got in de nose while tryin to steer de tuffness o' de east side into de fold and hev 'em properly whitewashed went fur nuthin. Dat hurt me feelin's, cully, and I handed in me resignashun last night. I'm not workin fur de cause any more. D'ye see dat bloke on de corner?"

"Yes."

"Well, I kin skeer de front teeth out o' him in two minits. I could skeer him into jinin de band and becumin a shinin light o' goodness, but I've got trew. I've paid out me good mun—I've spent me valuable time—I've wabbled me chin from de Battery to Fourteenth street, but de reward was to trow me down! I had a Chinyman on de string to cum over. I was goin to gin him tree bones, and he'd already learned one verse of a gospil hymn, but de racket is off now. He'll remain a heathen all de rest of his life, but dey can't blame me. When de Salvashun Army cums to me and sez I'm trowin mud on its reputashun, dat's all I wants to know. From dis date on I 'tends to me bloomin bizness and lets de tuff and wicked chappies work out deir own salvashun. Kin ye blame me, cully?"

"Well, no."

"I tought ye couldn't. I tought ye'd see it same as I do meself. If dey'd let me alone in me good work, I'd hev had Bowery Sam, de Hester Street Terror, de Pell Street Rusher and de Third Avenue Cyclone all carryin banners and singin 'De Sweet By and By,' but I've bin snubbed and trowed down and hurt in me feelins, and ye kin hev me chin fur a jewel box if I wants any more of it!"—M. Quad in Detroit Free Press.

THE GOVERNOR'S TACT.

An Incident of Social Life at a South African Mine.

It was at Pilgrim's Rest goldfields in the Transvaal one sultry evening in the spring of 1880. The Zulu war was just concluded, and peace and plenty had come with Christmas just past after more than five years of continual border warfare and financial depression.

The party were awaiting the arrival of Colonel Sir Owen Lanyon, the governor of the Transvaal during the brief British regime, who had promised to ride in from Leydenburg, 35 miles distant, and attend a dinner to be given in his honor.

In talking over the preparations for the event, some ill advised youngster wondered if the respect due to the governor demanded the wearing of evening clothes.

Each of the party owned a dress suit, put away somewhere, but none had a laundered white shirt. The shirts were there, but they had not been in use in months, and Parker, the only storekeeper, had never even heard of starch.

In this dilemma a Dr. Ashton, who was in camp on a visit, volunteered to ride to Leydenburg and buy some, and did so. A laundry was an unheard of luxury, but the youth who had started the trouble declared he knew how starch was used, and offered to direct the washing and ironing of the shirts. With the aid of an ancient negro who did odds and ends around the store they were fixed up and duly delivered.

When the men in evening dress sat down, they discovered that the zeal of the volunteer laundryman had far outstripped his knowledge. The shirts had been starched back and front from collar to hem. There was no time to make any change and the martyrs to fashion resolved to sit it out. Most of them had increased in muscle and girth since their clothes were made and looked fully as unhappy as they felt.

Soup was served as soon as the governor arrived. He noticed that his hosts were moving uneasily in their seats, and the chairman of the occasion, a big Africander, serene in flannel and corduroy, explained in a whisper the cause. Then Colonel Lanyon exhibited a specimen of the tact that had made him beloved, and is still remembered gratefully by many who experienced his courtesy. As soon as he recovered the use of his voice he rose in his chair and made perhaps the most welcome address he had ever uttered.

"Gentlemen," he said, "it's so infernally hot that I must ask your permission to take off my coat and this thick collar. I would have done so without asking, only you all look so spick and span. I wish you would keep me in countenance by following my example."

The governor looked deliciously cool in a thin undress uniform coat and duck riding breeches, and the men recognized the goodness of his suggestion and gave him three cheers. Then they stripped to their undershirts and trousers and enjoyed the remainder of the evening, notwithstanding the jokes of those guests who had not been blessed with university educations and aristocratic tastes. The discarded shirts were stood around the back of the room like tombstones as monuments to their owners' discomfiture, serving as rests to hold up the castoff coats and waistcoats.—New York Sun.

Did a Misspelled Word Cause War?

An ingenious explanation of the action of Dr. Jameson is given by the London correspondent of the Birmingham Gazette. According to this, Jameson, with his men, was waiting for some word from Johannesburg. It came in a telegram worded thus: "Revolution carried, in compliance with your desire." That was the telegram received. The telegram actually sent from the Johannesburg committee was, "Resolution carried, in compliance with your desire." That "v" instead of "s" made all the difference. Jameson made his plunge into the enemy's country, expecting to find the settlers in arms waiting for his coming. Instead, he found only great masses of armed Boers barring his way. The Boers were fully prepared and expected his coming. This raises the curious suggestion, Had they anything to do with altering the telegram? Was it a trap for the English raiders to draw them on in order to justify the quaint utterances of Kruger that when the tortoise put out its head they would cut it off?

Costuming an Immortal.

The exact price of an "immortal" costume is worth giving. The embroidered coat of a full blown French academician costs 500 francs, the white cloth waistcoat 25 francs, and the striped trousers 70 francs, the plumed hat and box are down for 59 francs, and the sword, with scabbard, for 40 francs; total, 694 francs. It is irreverent even to narrate that Rudolphe Salis, the poet tavern keeper of the Chat Noir, recently bought up the coats of deceased academicians for his waiters. The government, however, put a stop to so flagrant a desecration.

THE DICTATOR AND THE YANKEE.

An Amusing Story of Guzman Blanco and a Hustler From the North.

A gentleman who went to Venezuela some years ago to secure a contract from the government tells an interesting story of his experiences with Guzman Blanco, who was then the autocrat of that country. For three or four months he was kept dangling around the Casa Amarilla (the yellow house), in which the president resides, and finally told Guzman that he wanted a final answer. Guzman turned to him with some impatience and said:

"Come to my country house at Antimino at 6 o'clock tomorrow morning and we will close this matter up."

"I'll be on hand, your excellency," was the reply.

The next morning he was called at 4, galloped out to Antimino, and was at the dictator's residence before the clock in the parish church struck 6. To his surprise he found 20 or 30 people waiting to be received, and some of them men of importance, while the president sat upon the porch sipping his coffee and reading the morning paper. It was considered a dreadful breach of etiquette to interrupt the great man when he was reading, and there was not a person in the entire company who dared do it. They simply stood around or sat by where he could see them and awaited his summons. But the Yankee marched boldly up to the porch, and said, "Good morning, general."

Guzman Blancho looked up in surprise from his paper, but the Yankee, knowing his temper and peculiarities, did not wait for him to speak.

"In my country, general," he said, "it is not the custom for people to get up so early, but it is also a point of honor to meet an engagement promptly, and you see I am here on time."

"Have you had your coffee?" asked Guzman.

"Yes, sir; at the hotel a few minutes ago."

"It must have been miserable stuff. You ought to taste mine. I use none but what I grow on my own plantation, and always carry it with me, no matter to what part of the world I go," and ringing the bell he ordered a cup of coffee and a roll for his caller.

But the latter did not propose to waste time, and immediately said: "You did me the honor to say yesterday that you would close up that matter at our interview this morning, and I have come prepared to do so."

"I wish my people were as prompt as you. Our great fault as a nation is procrastination. If we were as energetic as your countrymen, Venezuela would be a richer and more productive nation," and with that they went into business.

For an hour the details of the concession were discussed, and being agreed upon the president dictated to his stenographer the terms of the contract. Then turning to his guest he said:

"My secretary will write this out, and tomorrow we will sign it."

"I would prefer to have the document signed now," was the Yankee's reply. "You have just said that the fault of your people was procrastination, and I propose that we avoid it this morning."

The secretary looked up in amazement. He had seen men sent to the calaboose for less, and evidently expected that the dictator would call a policeman to take the Yankee in charge. Guzman was a little angry at first; but, seeing that his guest was not abashed, smiled and said:

"That is a neat way of applying my philosophy to your own interest. We will wait until the document is written and sign it here."

Handing a cigar to the Yankee, he lit one himself and sat down for a chat while the secretary was writing. In a moment or two the dictator general of police tapped at the door and said that he wanted to see the president concerning a matter that required his instant attention.

"You will have to wait until I am through with this Yankee," was the dictator's reply. "He is teaching me the way they do business in the United States."—Chicago Record.

Hamlin's Correspondence.

Hannibal Hamlin, perhaps the most typical of Maine's great sons who have won national honors and a national memory, always saved the letters which he received, but preserved no copies of his replies or of his share in any correspondence. So General Charles Hamlin, his son, who is preparing his biography, finds himself with trunk after trunk filled with letters written by the most conspicuous figures in the life of the nation for the past 50 years. In many cases he desires his father's answers and is having more success in tracing and securing them than might be imagined.

A few days ago he received an almost invaluable collection of them from Washington, which had come into the possession of ex-Postmaster General Horatio King, himself an honored son of Maine. During the war Vice President Hamlin conducted a personal correspondence with some of the leading Federal generals, whose communications, after the lapse of years, possess extraordinary interest. In these old letters, too, is further corroboration of what General Hamlin has always known—that previous to the war his father and Jefferson Davis were particularly intimate and relied upon each other to carry various measures through the senate.—Lewiston Journal.

Saw the Point.

It is related that Baron de Rothschild of Paris once called Guzman Blanco the richest man in the world. When the Venezuelan dictator protested against the compliment, Rothschild retorted: "You are surely the richest man in the world, for who else has estates comprising 600,000 square miles of territory? Who else has an income of $37,000,000? Who else has 2,500,000 slaves?" Guzman was not slow in seeing the point.

STAGE GLINTS.

The English melodrama entitled "The Reckoning" will be produced shortly in this country.

M. A. Kennedy and Beatrice Moreland are engaged to be married, and the wedding will take place in May.

A rumor is current of a new music hall to be built on Thirty fourth street, New York, opposite Koster & Bial's.

Louise Thorndyke Boucicault has been engaged by Augustin Daly to play Helena in "Midsummer Night's Dream."

Lotta has consented to play Lucy in the coming production of "The Rivals" by the star cast of prominent American actors.

Bettina Girard is at a sanitarium in New York suffering from a complication of diseases. She is reported to be convalescent.

Mabel Amber, who is playing the title role in the western "Trilby" company, is considering a proposition to star next season.

Jean de Reszke's representative is authority for the statement that the tenor is to be married at Paris in May to the Countess Miramaille.

W. H. Thompson has been engaged by the new theatrical syndicate to create the principal part in the syndicate's first new production.

Duncan Harrison will shortly take out a company to present Hoyt's "A Midnight Bell." Digby Bell and Laura Joyce will play prominent roles.

William Dean Howells, the novelist, is collaborating with Paul Kester on an adaptation of Howells' famous work, "The Rise of Silas Lapham," to be acted by William H. Crane.

Manager French has engaged the following persons for Margaret Mather's company: Frederic Paulding, W. S. Hart, H. A. Weaver, Sr., William Davidge, Margaret Feeley, Louisa Marcelli and Maggie Harold.

One Minute Cough Cure touches the right spot. It also touches it at the right time if you take it when you have a cough or cold. See the point? Then don't cough. Flocken's drug store.

The Go.

"Business," mused Charon, "is all fired dull. Yes. I don't imagine science will ever again discover anything with the snap and go in it that appendicitis had."

He sighed heavily as he ported his helm.—Detroit Tribune.

The Feminine View.

He—Haven't you noticed how happy Mary Marbleton looks lately? I believe she is engaged.

She—Either that or she has given up tight shoes.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

The little daughter of Mr. Fred Webber, Holland, Mass., had a very bad cold and cough which he had not been able to cure with any thing. I gave him a 25 cent bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, says W. Holden, merchant and postmaster at West Brimfield, and the next time I saw him he said it worked like a charm. This remedy is intended especially for acute throat and lung diseases such as colds, croup and whooping cough, and it is famous for its cures. There is no danger in giving it to children for it contains nothing injurious. For sale by L. H. Flocken, druggist.

A high liver with a torpid liver will not be a long liver. Correct the liver with DeWitt's Little Early Risers, little pills that cure dyspepsia and constipation. Flocken's drug store.

He Was Not Worried.

I really don't suppose this is a true story, but it's one they tell on a real estate dealer on F street who never lets a chance to turn a reasonably honest penny get past him. They say he was up near Cresson last summer with his wife. She is one of those women who smell smoke every other night. One of the nights she roused her husband.

"Oh, Henry," she cried, "do get up! The hotel is on fire."

"I don't care," said Henry as he fell off into a doze again. "'Tain't my hotel."—Washington Post.

Even Blacksmiths, who are supposed to represent great strength and perfect health, are likely to die of consumption. Mere muscularity isn't always health. Disease will develop rapidly once let the germs of consumption get into a man's system, and it will kill him certainly and surely if he doesn't take the proper measures to get rid of it. Exercise and work and dieting and all that sort of thing are good enough in their way, but consumption is one of the things that they won't cure. The bacillus of consumption is a living organism. It is infinitesimal, but it is alive. The only way to get rid of it is to kill it. If it isn't killed, it will develop and multiply. Germs are wonderfully prolific. In the quickest imaginable time, one becomes a thousand, and a thousand a million. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery is a germ hunter and a germ killer. Wherever a disease germ lurks in the body, the "Discovery" will find it—will render it harmless. It doesn't make any difference what you call your disease, or what kind of a germ it is. All germs circulate in the blood. The "Golden Medical Discovery" purifies the blood—purges it of germs—enriches it with life giving properties. It not only kills disease, but it builds up health. It is a tonic, a nervine, or nerve food, or invigorator and blood purifier, all in one bottle.

If you want to know all of the facts about this wonderful remedy—if you want to know all about the human body, and human health, and sickness and how to get rid of it, send for Dr. Pierce's Common Sense Medical Adviser, a standard medical work of 1008 pages, profusely illustrated, which will be sent free on receipt of 21 one-cent stamps to cover cost of mailing *only*. This work is a complete family doctor book and should be read by both young and old. The profits on the sale of 680,000 copies at $1.50 has rendered possible this free edition. Address, World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y.

"MOTHERS' FRIEND"

Shortens labor, lessens pain, diminishes danger to life of both mother and child and leaves her in condition more favorable to speedy recovery. "Stronger after than before confinement" says a prominent midwife. Is the best remedy

FOR RISING BREAST

Known and worth the price for that alone. Endorsed and recommended by midwives and all ladies who have used it. Beware of substitutes and imitations.

Makes Child-Birth Easy.

Sent by Express or mail on receipt of price, $1.00 per bottle. Book "TO MOTHERS" mailed free, containing voluntary testimonials.

BRADFIELD REGULATOR CO., ATLANTA, GA.
SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

Old Enough.

It was in an Irish court that an old man was called to the witness box not long ago, and being old and just a little blind he went too far in more than one sense, and instead of going up the stairs that led to the box he proceeded to mount those that led to the bench. Said the judge good humoredly:

"Is it a judge you want to be, my good man?"

"Ah, shure, thin, you honor," was the quick reply, "I'm an ould man now, and mebbe it's all I'm fit for."

The astonished judge had no reply ready.—Scottish Nights.

Soothing, healing, cleansing. DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve is the enemy to sores, wounds and piles, which it never fails to cure. Stops itching and burning. Cures chapped lips and cold-sores in two or three hours. Flocken's drug store.

Didn't Need Him.

"You talk mighty independent," said the ward heeler with an ugly scowl, "but let me tell you, boss, you'll never run your little boom through my precinct unless I do the steerin."

"I think I'll get along without you," replied the candidate. "If I need to have any steering done, sir, there are rudders."

And he sternly bowed him out.—Chicago Tribune.

Our people are growing more and more in the habit of looking to L. H. Flocken for the latest and best of everything in the drug line. He sells Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, famous for its cures of bad colds, croup and whooping cough. When in need of such a medicine give this remedy a trial and you will be more than pleased with the result.

A Troubled Mind.

Deacon Brown—I think Smith must have something on his conscience.

Deacon Jones—Why do you think so?

Deacon Brown—You never see him asleep in church.—New York World.

She Knew Him.

Mrs. Smith—So you've been out to have a skate?

Mr. S.—M'dear, yes.

Mrs. S.—Well, I thought I detected the odor.—Minneapolis Tribune.

"Give me a liver regulator and I can regulate the world," said a genius. The druggist handed him a bottle of DeWitt's Little Early Risers, the famous little pills. Flocken's drug store.

Thrift.

"Thrift," said the youth with the downy lip, who thought himself an aphorist, "is contagious by example."

"Even so," said the corn fed philosopher. "Turn loose two or three right thrifty persons in a community, and pretty soon the others have to be thrifty to keep from starving."—Indianapolis Journal.

Quick in effect, heals and leaves no scar. Burning, scaly skin eruptions quickly cured by DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve. Applied to burns, scalds, old sores, it is magical in effect. Always cures piles. Flocken's drug store.

To Lovers of Good Fiction

We have just purchased for publication in the near future Seven New Copyrighted Stories by authors of national fame. You will recognize their names:

Opie Read
Lida Lewis W
C. J. Cutliffe
Alfred R. Calhoun
Mrs. E. V. Wilson
Mrs. H. A. Stanley

These Stories are Original and Will Be Finely Illustrated

THE DAILY STAR.

By W. G. HARDING.

Founded in 1877. Reestablished 1884.

ISSUED EVERY EVENING EXCEPT SUNDAY.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

Single Copy - - - - - 3c
Delivered by Carrier - 10c per week
By Mail, Postage Paid, $4.00 per year
Weekly Edition - $1.00 per year

Entered at the Postoffice at Marion, Ohio, as second-class matter.

Persons desiring the DAILY STAR delivered to their homes can secure it by postal card request, or by order through telephone No. 51.
Prompt complaint of irregular service is requested.

COUNTING ROOM TELEPHONE 51.

Advertising rates on application. The STAR guarantees its advertisers more than double the circulation of any daily paper in Marion or the Thirteenth Congressional District, and the largest weekly circulation in Marion County.

EIGHT PAGES

THURSDAY - - FEBRUARY 27

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

Probate Judge.

To the Republicans of Marion County, Ohio. I hereby respectfully solicit your support as the Republican candidate for the office of Probate Judge, at your coming county convention. Respectfully,
CHARLES F. GARBERSON.

They are predicting McKinley's nomination on the first ballot.

The Senator Allison boom seems to take most of its recreation in its own back yard.

Mr. Jim Corbett needs some of the Fitzsimmons liver regulator to put him in an amiable mood.

Candidate Morton has been assured of the support of a society of veterinary surgeons in the West.

The trouble with the democratic presidential booms that have been launched is that they do not stay launched.

It is now stated that Perrine's comet will not strike Mother Earth. It would not be a gallant thing for anybody's comet to do.

There is some comfort in the thought that the weather man has, to all appearances, taken the advice of Sam Jones, and quit his meanness.

Having reached the stage where it has internal troubles, the Salvation Army is now entitled to classification among other religious organizations.

Ex-Governor Boies, of Iowa, declares that he is not a candidate for the democratic presidential nomination. The announcement is regarded as wholly unnecessary.

The Cincinnati Commercial Gazette has been forced to print a McKinley special edition. There is an evident demand for literature concerning Ohio's candidate.

Queen Victoria has ruled nearly sixty-nine years. She is a kind-hearted old lady and deserves the good, steady job she has held so long, having had nothing to do but reign.

President Kruger, of the Transvaal, has an allowance of $2,000 a year for "coffee money." There are some folks just mean enough to argue, however, that part of this sum should go to a barber.

Reports of the recent prize fight say that "Fitzsimmons fiddled with his left." In view of the result it might be well to keep an eye on the man who fiddles with his left. There's Senator Matt Quay for instance.

The card of Attorney C. F. Garberson, announcing his candidacy for the republican nomination for probate judge, appears today. There will be others, without a doubt, but none will impress the public as being more particularly fitted to perform the duties of that office than Mr. Garberson.

The MARION STAR concedes that it may be "some time" before congress acts on the survey for the Lake Erie and Ohio River canal across this state. Yes, about a hundred years.—Findlay Republican.

Well, would you have a deliberate body like congress act hastily in a matter of so much importance?

The Columbus Journal pays this deserved tribute to the late M. D. Harter: "The obsequies of Hon. M. D. Harter at Mansfield yesterday marked the passing of a man. He was a politician who never smothered his convictions for policy's sake, and expressed his sentiments sometimes against the opinions of his constituents, leaving for time the adjustment of the account between them. There was no tinge of the demagogue in his character. He belonged to that class of politicians, too few in number, whose influence will be greatly missed. His courage never degenerated with audacity and was a fitting type of his heroic instincts and character."

The STAR today prints an obituary of Edgar Wilson Nye, the humorist, with portraits of his family and his home at Buck Shoals. STAR readers who have been delighted with the conceits of the famous "funny man" will no doubt find interest in reference to his home life, his struggles, etc. Bill Nye deserves a lengthy obituary.

An Upper Sandusky burglar found an old bible in his cell, read it and was converted. There is no reason why all prison cells should not be supplied with old bibles, if there is any possibility of similar results among prisoners. Again, there are certain people who might want to go to extremes as in all things, and have more men sent to prison.

The state senate has asked the attorney general to enter a nolle prosequi to each of the remaining indictments against Col. Coit, in case the Fayette county authorities insist upon pushing the manslaughter case against the colonel. Either this action or sending the fool killer to Washington C. H. seems to have been the proper course to pursue.

RAILROAD NOTES

Supt. Higgins, of the Big Four, was in the city Wednesday.

The courts have confirmed the sale of the Erie, and the organization will take place about March 1st.

The C., S. and H. is still handling large quantities of ice out of Sandusky for Columbus and points on the line. The present mild weather, however, will bring the harvest to a close.

Huntington Herald: Joe Hubbard, an ex-Erie conductor, has sold his pacing horse "Woodshed," to some Boston parties. The price received was $1,600. Joe is understood to be a candidate for treasurer of Stark county, and it is likely he intends giving up the racing business.

The supreme court refused to entertain the motion of Judge Stevenson Burke for a rehearing in his celebrated $250,000 damage suit against the Columbus, Hocking Valley and Toledo Railway company, which was recently decided against him. This doubtless ends the famous case.

The American Association of General Passenger and Ticket Agents will meet at Hotel Jefferson, Richmond, Va., Tuesday, March 17. The report of the committee having in charge the matter of a better control of the issuance of interline passage tickets will be disposed of. A final report from the committee which has pastor contracts under consideration is also expected. B. W. Wren, of the Plant system, will deliver the annual address.

Lima Republican-Gazette: The management of the Chicago and Erie road have discovered that there is an abuse of the pass privileges on the part of its employes, and already one discharge has resulted, and others are hinted at. The offense is transferring the passes to parties not connected with the road, thus robbing the company of its business. Prompt discharges will follow any further trickery of that character.

It is now settled that the next encampment of the G. A. R. will be held in St. Paul and the railways can begin to make preparations for handling the business. The commander-in-chief announced that the Chicago and Great Western railway has granted the time limit of 30 days in the territory of the Western Passenger association, and the Wisconsin Central, the Minneapolis and St. Louis and the Sioux railroads have also agreed to give the same uniform rate of one cent per mile to and from St. Paul, for 15 days, with the privilege of a 15-days' extension to those who deposit their tickets with the railroad agents at St. Paul, before the expiration of the first 15 days, thereby securing to all who may attend, the same rates and extension heretofore given. The thirtieth annual encampment of the Grand Army of the Republic will be held at St. Paul, Minn., the first week in September, as provided in general order, No. 5, C. S.

Homeseekers' Excursion Tickets via the Buckeye Route

Will be sold to certain points in Alabama, Arizona, Okalahoma, Arkansas, Indian Territory, Kentucky, Louisiana, Missouri, Tennessee, Texas and Virginia at extremely low rates of fare, on January 27 and 28, and February 10 and 11 and March 9 and 10. For full particulars as to rates, time of trains and information in general write to agents C., H. V. and T. Ry. or W. H. Fisher, G. P. and T. A., Columbus, O. 55-15t

Awarded
Highest Honors—World's Fair.
DR.
PRICE'S
CREAM
BAKING
POWDER
MOST PERFECT MADE.
A pure Grape Cream of Tartar Powder. Free from Ammonia, Alum or any other adulterant.
40 YEARS THE STANDARD.

TARIFF BILL TROUBLE.

Caused by Far West Silver Republicans.

THE GAME SKILLFULLY PLAYED.

They Intend That Silver Shall Be Recognized. It Is Shrewd Politics. Senator Lodge's Good Point. Cleveland's Popularity With the Cabinet.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 27.—Special.—It is today admitted on all sides that there is little probability of action by the senate on the house tariff emergency revenue bill. For some time the silver substitute have had the right of way in the upper branch, and they have called forth a most interesting debate. Occasionally the speeches have been eloquent and sensational. While this was going on the cloakrooms have been filled with gossip concerning the future of legislation, and I was told today by a senator who knows whereof he speaks that it may as well be admitted now as at any other time that there is nothing for this congress to do but to pass the appropriation bills and go home. "Of course," said he, "we shall have a few buncombe resolutions on foreign matters and other things, something which affords an opportunity for all of us who care to do so to make speeches, but that is all it will amount to. The sooner we pass the appropriation bills and get away the better it will be for the country and every one else."

The Silverites' Policy.

The trouble with the tariff bill is precisely what was said to be the trouble with it in one of my recent dispatches to your paper. The silver Republicans of the far west have decided that the measure shall not become a law. They have their own purpose to serve in taking this position and may be depended upon to play their game with skill and persistency. What they are after is the recognition of silver, and they intend to have it. If they cannot get it now, they will take it later.

The truth is, notwithstanding all their talk of bolting the St. Louis convention and of setting up independent electoral tickets in their states, they expect to see the Republican party come into power a year hence in all three departments of the government—the White House, the senate and the house of representatives. When it does come in, they argue that it will want to revise the tariff—not a little revision applying specifically only to a few articles and horizontally to others, but a general revision all along the line. At that stage of the game they propose to have something to say. They propose to stand in the road and to declare "Recognize silver, or you can't go any further. If you want protection on wool and coal and iron and all your articles, give us protection also on silver." And they expect to be able to enforce their demands through their majority in the senate or to cause a heap of trouble. This explains why they do not want any tariff legislation at this time. The more legislation now the less eager the party will be for revision later on. And the silver men want the party to be stronger for a chance to revise the tariff that it will be willing to pay almost any price for the privilege. Considered simply as a political play, as a game of maneuver, this is admirable. It is shrewd politics. Whether it is defensible in other respects every man will judge according to his views of the questions and interests involved.

Senator Lodge's Point.

One good point made by Senator Lodge in his eloquent speech on Cuba appears to have escaped attention up to this time. He compared Cuba with the island of Java, which is known to be one of the richest countries in the world. "But Java is not richer than Cuba," said the senator. "They are much alike in their general characteristics. Both are fertile and enjoy productions varied and valuable in the world's commerce. Cuba is only one-quarter smaller than Java and yet supports a population of only a little more than 1,500,000 people, while the population of Java is 23,000,000." The senator went on to point out that for a long time Java had enjoyed an enlightened system of government, while Cuba had been throttled by a tyrant, a government without the slightest notion of developing the physical resources of the island.

President Cleveland yesterday denied another application for pardon made in behalf of an inmate of one of the penitentiaries on the ground that the poor man is dying. As is customary with him, Mr. Cleveland studied the papers with great care. He even went so far as to call in a physician to help him understand at their true value the certificates of the convict's doctors that he was likely to die if kept longer in confinement. The president became convinced this was another of the many cases brought from time to time before him in which the convicts were in pretty good health, but had worked upon the sympathies of their doctors for certificates. Consequently the application was refused. When he handed the papers back to the gentleman who had presented them, Mr. Cleveland said, "So many government convicts are about to die off that I think what the government needs to build is hospitals and not jails."

The President's Patience.

A member of the cabinet referring to the [illegible] unpopularity of the president with leading members of the Democratic party said to me: "I can't understand this. For a long time I have watched Mr. Cleveland very carefully. In his treatment of others he is most considerate. Take for instance his manners toward the members of the cabinet. He is always kind and even gentle. When he [illegible] he is careful to give us [illegible] and to [illegible] argument fully and [illegible]. [illegible] one would think [illegible] would [illegible] to have his own way, but [illegible] some [illegible] after deciding [illegible] and given in to our way of thinking. In all [illegible] I have found him a well balanced, [illegible] and [illegible]. [illegible] account of his [illegible] who can [illegible]."

[illegible] Mrs. Cleveland [illegible] and courage to [illegible] that her weight was [illegible] Mrs. Cleveland's [illegible] a pounds over 150, and that with winter wraps on.
WALTER WELLMAN.

GROVER GOES DUCKING.

But This Time It Was In Secretary Hoke Smith's Dining Room.

President Cleveland went on another ducking trip the other night. Mrs. Cleveland accompanied him this time. They left the White House at an early hour and returned very late. It was enjoyed also by the entire cabinet, for every one of the president's advisers saw him as he held a gun in his hand and watched the ducks floating on the water. The gun was [illegible] seven inches long, and the ducks were of papier mache.

The water was in an artificial lake which had been built in the center of Secretary Hoke Smith's dining room to [illegible] not only ducks, but [illegible] of the kind which the [illegible] to catch. Beside the toy gun there was at the president's plate a miniature fishing rod in order that he might enjoy himself if the ducks got away. Everything was planned to make him happy.

[illegible] cabinet dinners are very formal affairs, but it was the secretary of the interior's turn to give one that night, and Mr. and Mrs. Hoke Smith decided to introduce a few novelties. They devised a sure enough lake, which was 10 feet long by 5 feet wide and several inches deep.

A florist built a grotto in the center of Maryland rocks, covered it with ferns and orchids and carried out the humorous ideas of the secretary very successfully. A 10 cent tin man of war was anchored in front of the secretary of the navy's plate. Penny cannons frowned over breastworks of stones at the secretary of war; coils of red tape were strung along in front of the secretary of state, a girl with her eyes bandaged was the [illegible] a deck opposite Attorney General Harmon. Secretary of Agriculture Morton gazed on a little wooden farmer pouring seeds down a hole in the rocks instead of into congressmen's districts. Postmaster General Wilson confronted a mermaid who seemed to want to deliver a letter from the deep. Little gold dollars surrounded an old Kentucky home in the cliffs which Secretary Carlisle faced. Over all blazed a huge Maltese cross with 45 electric lights, emblematic of the 45 states.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

A WICKED CITY.

Ministers Engage the Salvation Army to Reform Arcola, Ills.

The ministers of the various churches in Arcola, Ills., have declared their inability to bring about satisfactory religious results. They claim the city is growing worse daily and that immorality is visible everywhere; that hell holes and dens of vice are ruining the majority of the young men. They further claim that the churches are powerless to remedy the situation, and have settled on a new and novel method of action.

At a secret conference of the ministers of the city it was decided to secure the services of a Salvation Army band from Indianapolis to assist in the work. The duty of the Salvationists will be to make a personal canvass of the steeped in sin element and endeavor to lead them into the path of righteousness.

The movement is indorsed by prominent church members, who believe much good may be accomplished.—Chicago Times-Herald.

To Save a Historic Town.

The fifth annual congress of the Daughters of the American Revolution began in Washington the other morning. There was a large attendance from nearly every state in the Union. Mrs. John W. Foster of Washington as president general presided. One of the matters to be prominently brought before the congress was the preservation of the ancient town of Jamestown, in Virginia. It is located upon the James river, which is gradually washing away the historic old place, and a movement has been inaugurated by the Virginia chapter looking to action by congress to prevent this by necessary appropriations and proper engineering work.

Enemies of Horse Thieves.

The most remarkable organization in the northwest, the Anti Horse Thief Association of Southwestern Minnesota, met recently at St. James, Minn., and elected officers for the ensuing year. The secretary reported that the society now had more than 1,000 members on its roll and a well filled treasury. The section has in the last 12 months been almost entirely rid of horse thieves, and the association adopted resolutions that it is determined that not a single horse thief shall escape in the future.

Theater Hats to Come Off.

Judge Johnson of the district court of Colorado, sitting at Denver, has approved an order requiring ladies to remove their hats, bonnets or other paraphernalia from their heads during performances at the Tabor Grand Opera House. The theater is at present managed by assignees under directions from the district court, and this recent rule made by the assignees had to receive the formal consent of the court before it could be enforced.

A Coat of Arms.

Mrs. Vanderbilt having bought a duke for her daughter, Mr. Vanderbilt feels that he can cease all to a duchess for [illegible] coat of arms of more than [illegible] presently be [illegible] with a New York Central locomotive rampant [illegible] the proud motto, "Four tracks and block system."—Washington News.

News For the W. C. T. U.

[illegible] an anxious contemporary [illegible] used in [illegible]. Probably because [illegible] the bottles [illegible] half seas over.—Chicago Tribune.

With a Rare.

[illegible]—New York Press.

RIDING BOTH SIDES.

PROFESSOR ELLIOTT COUES' REASONS IN BEHALF OF WOMEN.

He Says the Old Riding Habit Must Go and Calls It an Old Fashioned, Out of Date Monstrosity Which the New Woman Is Discarding.

[illegible]

"Both sides!" is the answer to the question, "On which side of a horse should a woman ride?"

"How well they ride, and how well they look!"

So I exclaim as I sit smoking on the veranda of a hotel in Hot Springs, S. D., and see the women, both young and old, go by on horseback, riding astride like the men. I am a tenderfoot from the east, and the novelty of the sight attracts my attention. But that is because I am a conventional old fogy, hopelessly behind the times in the progressive west, where everybody rides and the women know how to ride as well as the men.

RIDING BOTH SIDES.

That is something they never learned to do till they let the old riding habit go and got into the new habit of riding as they ought to.

It is Saturday afternoon in Hot Springs, and the principal street is thronged with town folks and country folks. Some walk and some drive, but most of them ride. Here comes a couple of the best riders in the world, in from the stock range swinging along at an easy hand gallop, man and horse one. They personify the poetry of motion, in ease, grace, speed, strength and safety. A moment more and they are out of sight. Here come two more of them—but, no! As these sweep by like a breeze I perceive they are two girls, riding astride like the men, and, like the men, riding with ease, grace, speed, strength and safety. This is the first time I have seen anything of the sort, and I watch them till they are out of sight. But that is because I am an old fashioned tenderfoot. Nobody else notices them, nobody turns the head to look at them, nobody says anything. And why? Because it is fashionable in Hot Springs, and in a good many other parts of the west, for women to ride sensibly and dress sensibly for that purpose.

Fancy the sensation of such a spectacle in New York—if some woman should come cantering along Fifth avenue on both sides of a horse! But why not so on a horse as well as on a bicycle? The only reason is that women can ride a horse sidewise, but cannot possibly cycle in such an awkward and ridiculous manner. That is simply thanks to the horse, which can stand up under what the machine cannot bear, but it is no credit to the rider.

Who turns the head now to take a look at the flying wheels and heels of the woman cyclist? Nobody. And just as soon as the new equestrienne appears in the east she will find she has the right of way. The wheel, by a mechanical paradox, has proved to be the entering wedge, with power to split conventional prejudice. If a few sensible city women will mount horses as they now do bicycles, they will soon find themselves fashionable leaders of a much needed reform. The period of probation would be too brief to try their nerves much, and the triumph would be complete. The men would tumble to it after a brief stare, because women look so well riding astride. The women would take to it naturally if for no other reason, and those who now ride the wheel would not even have to buy a new dress, because the cycling costume would answer just the purpose.

The new equestrienne makes the strongest possible plea for woman's right to use her lower limbs and clothe them to suit her purposes. Why she should swathe them together for walking and for riding, swaddle them in something like the original baby slip on a large scale, are things no fellow can find out, or woman either. There is no reason why a woman should sit askew and astraddle on a horse except that some women have been forced to do so for some time in some countries, of which ours is one. There is every reason why a woman should sit squarely on a horse's back and hold on with her knees, the way men do. In many other countries they have always done so and do so still. It is the natural way to ride. There is nothing whatever in the difference between a man's and a woman's figure to account for the awkward, unnatural [illegible] the women [illegible] now [illegible] ... [illegible] with the knees, who had not been taught to ride. I knew a lady who rode as I did. She was a [illegible] horsewoman in the old way and then the new way. The first time she [illegible] she said she never knew what riding was till then for comfort and security, and she certainly looked well.

If the horses could have a say in this matter, I fancy they would protest on the [illegible] woman's [illegible]. A horse likes a [illegible] because he does not understand them. Women are said to be [illegible] horses than men. It is true [illegible] any liveryman. But that is because they ride awkwardly [illegible] their legs twisted [illegible] a horse's back [illegible] pulls and drags and [illegible]. It is likely to turn [illegible] the poor animal cannot [illegible] comfortably. It is as bad for the horse as corsets for the woman. A sidesaddle is an abomination. Its proper place is neither under a woman nor over a horse, but in a museum of mediaeval machines like the thumbscrew, the boot, the wheel, the rack and the scavenger's daughter. The sidesaddle must go with other barbarities.

Some fair reader may think, "This is all well enough, but I am on the horse, and how about getting on, and especially getting off again? Wouldn't it be awkward?" No, certainly not half so awkward as the performance in which you are now a star actress with a full stock company for the benefit of the whole neighborhood. You appear in your stovepipe hat and tight waist, holding up your black [illegible] with both hands. Somebody is holding your horse by the head and punching him in the stomach to make him stand up close to a chair, which, very likely, he refuses to do by about a yard. Then somebody else comes to your assistance and gets you in his arms more awkwardly than on some other occasions, not knowing exactly what to do next, and you give a grasp and a gulp, and a jump, and he gives a heave, and if these things are simultaneous enough you are chucked half way on the side of the horse, with your skirts hitched so that you can get no farther. Then you struggle and hunch yourself about till you manage to get your right knee over the pommel, but cannot find the stirrup for your left foot. Then he fumbles foolishly about the mysterious folds of your drapery till he finds the stirrup and the foot and sticks them together. Then somebody hands you your whip, and somebody else puts the bridle in your hands. You are really on horseback, and after the ride you repeat the process hind end foremost.

All because you have been taught the wrong way to get on a horse, the wrong way to stay on a horse and the wrong way to get off a horse. You are at the mercy of some man to begin with and to end with, and at the mercy of the horse from beginning to end.

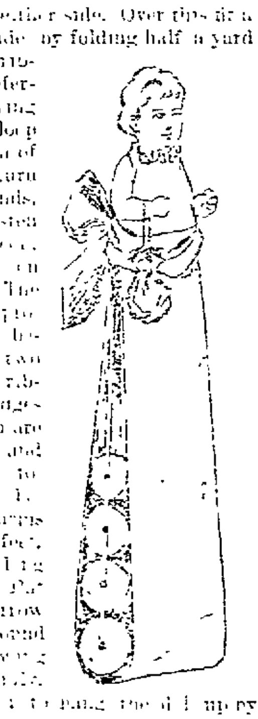
Notice that girl coming out of the store in Hot Springs. She hitched her horse to a post when she went in by simply throwing the bridle over the post. The saddle is just like the ones the men ride, stirrup leathers a trifle shorter. She throws the bridle over the horse's neck and holds it in the same left hand that grips the pommel. The other hand is free, for there are no skirts to hold up. She just lays it on the cantle a moment, puts her left foot in the stirrup and vaults into her seat, the right foot coming down into the off stirrup with perfect ease and accuracy after no ungraceful swing of one limb over the horse's quarters. She is away in an instant, and when she is ready to dismount she reverses the way of getting on just as a man does.

And why not do so yourself?

ELLIOTT COUES.

A Sewing Convenience.

Get a small tissue doll with arms jointed at the shoulders and put on it a skirt of white flannel cut in two parts, each two inches wide and long enough to fall 2 inches below the doll's feet. Seam these pieces down to the feet and pink the bottom and sides below the seams. Fasten on the doll so that the seams are on either side. Over this fit a long dress made by folding half a yard of 2 inch ribbon, any preferred color, leaving the fold or loop for the bottom of the dress. Turn in the two ends, gather and fasten around the neck, sewing it on tightly. The doll's arms project from between the two parts of the ribbon. The edges of the ribbon are laid together and overhanded together from below the arms down to the feet, leaving a long loop below. Put a sash of narrow ribbon around the waist, sewing the loops inside.



A [illegible] to hang the doll up by. The long loop is used to hold spools of thread and silk. [illegible] the illustration. The ribbon is [illegible] first [illegible] the end of the [illegible] at the [illegible] this way [illegible] then sew the [illegible] white [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

A. L. W.

IMPORTANT NOTICE
TO
Retail Druggists
WE LEAD!—NEVER FOLLOW!

Commencing March 1st, 1896, the retail price of Dr. Hobbs Little Liver Pills, which has heretofore been 25 cents per vial, will be

REDUCED TO 10 CTS.

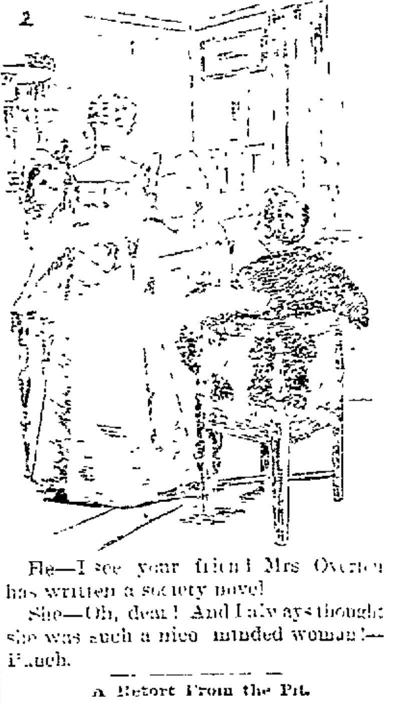
For every 25-cent package of Dr. Hobbs Little Liver Pills you have in stock, your jobber is authorized to give you in exchange for same two 10-cent packages. The 10-cent vials are put up in precisely the same manner, and contain exactly the same number of pills as the original 25-cent packages.

TAKEAPILL.
Hobb's Little Liver Pills Don't Gripe.

Fac-simile of vial reduced in size. Each vial contains 30 Pills.

When you make the exchange it will be to your interest to order two or three dozen or so extra, as you may confidently look for a great boom in the sale of these Little Wonders. Many prominent retail druggists with whom we have talked in regard to this matter agree with us that the sale of Dr. Hobbs Little Liver Pills will be multiplied indefinitely by this reduction. We KNOW that the public will be with us, and that they will approve of this radical change from the old standard price established nearly a century ago.
HOBBS MEDICINE CO., Chicago and San Francisco.

An Idol Shattered.



He—I see your friend Mrs. Overton has written a society novel.

She—Oh, dear! And I always thought she was such a nice minded woman!—Punch.

A Retort From the Pit.

Some time back the play of "Hamlet" was being performed at a provincial theater. In a scene with Polonius, the crafty old courtier asks, "Do you know me, my lord?"

The prince responds: "Excellent well. You are a fishmonger."

On hearing this an old woman in the pit stood up, and shaking her fist shouted excitedly, "Well, and supposing he is—that's better than play actin, any day!"—Tit-Bits.

Real Estate
BARGAINS.
FOR TERMS AND PRICES ENQUIRE OF
FRED W. PETERS,
Office on N. Main St., over Deposit Bank.

A cozy residence of 7 rooms, close to the business center of the city, south of the residence of Mrs. M. A. Peters, on south Prospect street.

The residence of Mrs. M. A. Peters, on south Prospect street, containing 10 rooms and bath room, with all modern improvements.

200 lots in Ivanhoe Addition for sale cheap.

A tract of land, on Jefferson street, of 3 and 37-100 acres.

An 8 room house on Delaware avenue with two cellars, one 18x28 and one 14x22. 125 barrel cistern, waterworks in house and yard. Barn 18x24 with slate roof. Cash payment of $1200 down and the rest to suit purchaser.

HANDY
—FOR—
COAL OR
WOOD!

Our new up-town office is in room of the Marion Bazar.

Our Telephone is 169.

We solicit your Coal and Wood orders and believe we can satisfy you fully.

We can give prompt service.

You can order by 'phone or by calling at up-town office at Bazar or at our yards on Quarry street, west of Huber works.

GROSSCUP & PLANK.

UHLER, PHILLIPS & CO.

THE NEWEST BELTS.

All former belt sales must fade before this tempting offer:

Gilt Belts

at 50c. the kind sold at other stores that are not dry goods stores for $2.00.

Fads in Belts, and their name is legion, are all freely featured in our belt collection.

The newest Paris Fad--Leather Belts--known as "La Joiie." Prices 25c, 35c, 50c.

Narrow suade leather belts 40c and 50c.

White Goods.

The very newest always first appears here. Sheer white goods, Linen Batistes, Persian Lawns, Nainsooks, Piques, and Swisses in profuse assortment now call for your visits.

Linen Batiste, the popular 1896 fabric, 25c quality 19c.

Drapery Silks

In Fancy Goods Dept.

The patterns and the colorings in line with the latest silk ideas, including Floral Dresdens, Persians, Orientals, etc.

Creped effects always considered worth 75c, but selling now at 50c.

Drapery Fringe, in all shades to match the silks, per yard 10c.

Some novelties in new shapes, new colorings, new designs at 25c.

Special Sale of Foster's New Gloves

50 Dozen Foster's heavy Pique, saddle stitched, lamb skin, novelty hook, $1.50 quality gloves, in best staple shades, at 98c

Foster's name recommends the glove. We will close the line in a few days.

Handk'f's.

Three price specials are put to the front to keep alive the wondrous interest our handkerchief section steadily maintains.

Assortment No. 1.

[illegible] only—Hemstitched and embroidered, scalloped embroidered and plain hemstitched, 15c quality, values all choice, 10c.

Assortment No. 2.

[illegible] and men—Men's pure [illegible] plaited hemstitched, [illegible] Irish linen ½ and 1 inch [illegible] unlaundered real Irish [illegible] embroidered, ladies' [illegible] broidered, in small and pretty [illegible] 50 to 75c values, to [illegible]

Assortment No. 3.

[illegible]—Ladies' pure linen [illegible] ladies' real Irish linen [illegible] Irish point lace edge, 50c [illegible] and choice 25c.

Our Early Dress Goods and Silk Opening a "Howling Success." Continues one more day.

UHLER,
PHILLIPS
& CO.

FOR RENT—A desirable home on east Church street, April 1. Inquire of R. A. Boyd, 57 east Church street. 71-tf

FOR RENT—An eight-room house on east Center street, second house west of M. E. church. Inquire at the Marion County Bank. 73tf

FOR RENT—House of seven rooms and cellar, situate on south State street. Will be for rent April 1st. Enquire of Mrs. E. S. Bull, 262 south State street

FOR SALE—Desirable property on Wood street, large rooms and large veranda, all well finished, a good well and cistern and all kinds of choice fruit. Will be sold cheap and on reasonable terms. For further information inquire of owner, West Marion. 89-16 MRS. MARY FORNEY.

TO LEASE—To responsible parties only, three dwellings centrally located. Inquire of J. A. Vail, 218 east Center street. 74tf

WANTED—Man of push and ability as local manager for a live insurance and investment company. $50 per month salary and commission, must deposit $300 as security for collections. 77 St. Paul Building, Cincinnati, Ohio. 75-e15

AUDITOR GUTHERY

Has His Settlement With Township, Corporation and School Treasurers.

Auditor Guthery and Deputy Auditor Hipsher are very busy at present making the customary semi-annual settlements with the various township, corporation and school treasurers.

These settlements in years gone by were very arduous but the present system of keeping the records is so simple and easily understood that the matter of the settlement can be carried out in hours where it formerly took days.

The largest settlement made was with the treasurer of Marion corporation who received about $40,000. The school treasurer of Marion school district received something over $20,000. The treasurer of Marion township received over $2100 and from these amounts the figures dwindle down to hundreds.

The settlements were completed today and Auditor Guthery and his efficient assistant feel much gratified that the settlements are finished and have been approved by the state auditor.

HOW'S YOUR FENCE?

A Decision by the Supreme Court of Interest To Farmers.

Section 4715, Revised Statutes, directs the supervisor of roads to open all public roads laid out and established in his district, and to remove "all encroachments by force or otherwise" thereon.

It may be of interest to farming communities about Marion and come as valuable news to those about to build fences to know that the supreme court of this state rendered a decision the latter part of last month bearing upon the matter of fences along roads.

The court has decided that a worm rail fence five feet in width, constructed with the middle of the worm on the line of a public road, thereby placing two and one-half feet of the fence in the road is an "encroachment," within the meaning of the section referred to, No. 4715, which, upon notice from the township trustees, it is the supervisor's duty to remove.

TWO GRAND PRIZES

A $15 and a $7.50 Prize To Be Awarded Saturday.

The second term of Delsarte, singing and æsthetic culture, will begin Saturday of this week, Feb. 29, at 3.30 p. m. A $15 prize will be awarded to the most graceful pupil taking part in the presentation of "Esther, the Beautiful Queen." The $7.50 prize will be given to the second most graceful pupil. Tuition for the term of five weeks, thirty lessons, two dollars. Prof. Cobb's studio, Y. M. C. A. building. 1y

PERSONAL.

N. W. Davis, the LaRue bicyclist, was in the city today.

Hiram Tracy has returned home from a visit at LaRue

J. E. Shetterly spent Wednesday at Marysville, the guest of friends.

H. Ackerman made a business trip to Delaware this forenoon.

George Baker made a business trip to Prospect this forenoon.

R. F. Stull was at Columbus today, looking after business matters.

Mrs David Clifton, of DeCliff, is the guest of Mrs. Laura Dombaugh.

Miss Maude Meers, of DeCliff, is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. George W. Baker.

Judge Norris was at Mansfield yesterday, in attendance at the funeral of Hon. Michael D Harter

Commissioner Finefrock went to Columbus today to be present at an operation by a Columbus surgeon to remove his son's eye. STAR readers will remember the accident to young Tom Finefrock and how his eye was injured by the explosion of a paper cap.

SICK AND CONVALESCENT.

John Call is suffering an attack of pneumonia.

Mrs. Charles Winfield is reported among those sick.

James Carrol is reported as being much worse today.

Commissioner Uncapher is much improved and he will be able to be out in a few days

Ward Primaries.

Republicans of the various wards will meet this evening at 7 o'clock, to elect delegates to the county convention, to be held Saturday, February 29. The primaries will be held at the following places:

First ward, at court house.

Second ward, at J. A. Wolford's law office.

Third ward, at the council chamber.

Fourth ward, at Geo. D. Copeland's law office.

THE CITY IN BRIEF.

A son was born to Mr. and Mrs Ira Wasson, on Uhler avenue, this morning.

The Tic Tac minstrel show promises to be a go, as 200 tickets have already been marked off

Sheriff Shaw had a couple of colored musicians over at the jail Wednesday evening and treated the prisoners to a musical concert.

There were twenty-two tramps at the Hotel Carlos over Wednesday night. The total is now greater than it was last month.

St. Mary's schools will give an entertainment at the church on the night of St. Patrick's day. A program is now being prepared for that occasion.

Lee Dunbar, residing south of the city, caught one of his fingers in a feed grinder Wednesday and the end of the finger was severed from the hand.

Bartholomew Cusic fell from his rig this forenoon on Church street. His horse pulled the wheels from under his rig, and let him down. He was not injured by the fall.

Mayor Nichols and several members of the police force were at Galion today, attending a meeting of the Ohio Police organization. A ball will be given in honor of the bluecoats this evening

Sheriff Shaw was at Galion today conducting the sale of 200 acres of land just inside the Marion county line. The sale was cried on the premises and Galion was the nearest point to the Christman farm.

Tickets will be placed on sale at Martin & Wiley's for the Erie Glee Club concert that is to be given in Galion on March 3d, for the benefit of Prof. Porter, who was at one time leader of the band in Marion.

The first story of the addition to the Leffler block, which is to be occupied by the Mezger-Court company, has been completed so far as the walls are concerned, and the workmen are ready to begin on the second story.

H. M. Porch and Charles Sautter are preparing to open up a nickel plating establishment in the Harsh building, on state street. They will be ready to commence business in a few days, and at present are getting in their material.

Robert C. Fenton has secured a one-third interest in the copy holder patented by by J. S. Dudley and Schiller Folgelson, and they already have a number of orders in for the device. They expect to put agents on the road to sell the holders

One of the most important meetings in Masonry held in this city this year was that of Royal Arch work Wednesday night, when six candidates received the Royal Arch degree. It is not often that such a number receive the degree at one time.

The degree team of LeGrand Council, No. 326, was over at Caledonia Wednesday evening and instituted a new council of the Junior Order of American Mechanics in that place. The new council has a charter list of twenty-six members, and will be known as Olentangy Council.

J. H. Stoll says the check he cashed was the work of home talent and that he has hopes of apprehending the man who did the forging. He even went so far as to say that he believes he knows the man who presented the check. Mr. Stoll takes the matter as a serious joke, in which he was the big loser.

The rehearsal of "A Box of Monkeys" at the F. R. Seiter home on Gospel Hill, last night, demonstrated that it would be necessary to rehearse every night next week as it is now probable that "A Box of Monkeys" will be given at the Peters home on south Prospect street, one week from next Tuesday evening

The post mortem examination held over the remains of Mrs. Grimm developed the fact that she suffered with a stomach trouble, which prevented her from taking and absorbing a proper amount of nourishment. Dr. J. W. McMurray conducted the examination in the presence of Drs Cheatham, Seiter, Wiant and Harding.

The funeral of Verge Everly occurred at the home of U. S. Wyckoff at 9 o'clock this forenoon and was largely attended. Rev. J. L. Hillman delivered a touching address, and the scene will never be forgotten. DeWees attended the funeral as did also McKown and Mozingo, who were along when the shooting occurred. D. Evans, Henry McGregor, Robert Gardner, Frank Smith, Frank Saxon and Will Griffith acted as pall bearers.

Thomas Moore, an employe of the Prendergast Lumber and Coal company, met with quite a severe accident Wednesday afternoon. He is employed in the planing mill and was engaged in fixing a shafting. He stepped under the shaft and a belt shift slipped and fell, striking him on the head and shoulder. He was taken to a physician and his wounds were properly dressed. His injuries were not of a serious nature.

Marion Lodge, No. 32, B. P. O. Elks, will give a social session this evening. It is what is known to the members of the order as a stag social. It is to be in reality a card party, interspersed with a musical program and such features as are known to social sessions. Prizes are to be awarded to the successful opponents in the card games. A lunch is also to be served. The social will convene at the close of the business session.

Robt. Holmes, a large bicycle dealer of Danville, Ill., after visiting some of the largest bicycle factories in the country, has taken a block of stock in the Ohio Bicycle Manufacturing company. Mr. Holmes will perhaps become one of the officials of the company. The election of officers which should have taken place last night was postponed until next Tuesday, in order that the company get a waiver or notice from Mr. Holmes. The company was fortunate in getting Mr. Holmes as a stockholder as he will act as distributing agent in the West. He is confident he can sell most all of the wheels this company can make this year.

"Pure and Sure."

Cleveland's BAKING POWDER.

"The results obtained by the use of Cleveland's Baking Powder have always been satisfactory."

FANNIE M. FARMER, *Principal Boston Cooking School.*

Pure

Blood means sound health. With pure, rich, healthy blood, the stomach and digestive organs will be vigorous, and there will be no dyspepsia. Rheumatism and Neuralgia will be unknown. Scrofula and Salt Rheum will disappear. With pure

Blood

Your nerves will be strong, and your sleep sound, sweet and refreshing. Hood's Sarsaparilla makes pure blood. That is why it cures so many diseases. That is why so many thousands take it to cure disease, retain good health and prevent sickness and suffering. Remember

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the One True Blood Purifier. $1; six for $5.

Hood's Pills cure Liver Ills, easy to take, easy to operate. 25c.

FROM GREEN CAMP.

Methodists Will Hold Their Quarterly Meeting Saturday and Sunday.

GREEN CAMP, Feb. 27.—Quarterly meeting will be held in the M.E. church here next Saturday and Sunday. The quarterly conference will be held on Saturday afternoon, at which time Elder Avann, of Delaware, will fill the pulpit. He also expects to preach Sunday afternoon, at which time the sacrament of the Lord's supper will be partaken of. Those who had the pleasure of hearing Brother Avann at the last quarterly meeting will remember his pleasing address and excellent discourses and will be pleased to have the opportunity of listening to him again

Miss Cora Slack returned home last Tuesday after spending two weeks at the home of Mr. and Mrs. L. A. Wolford.

Miss Jennie Coffey is visiting with friends in Prospect this week.

A number of young people from this place attended services at Owen Station last Saturday night.

The schools of this place, as well as some of the district schools, had appropriate exercises Friday afternoon in commemoration of the birth of the father of our country. The High school presented their teacher with a teacher's bible, it being the occasion of his birthday.

Rev. Fulkerson is now actively engaged in holding a series of meetings at the Five Point church.

Miss Mary Boxwell returned home this week from an extended visit with relatives in Marion.

Rev. Henry, of Hillsdale, Mich., preached several interesting sermons in the F. B. church this week.

It has been announced from the pulpit of the F. B. church that the Rev. Schaff, a German Reform minister, would preach from that pulpit on the evening of March 8.

She Wanted Buttermilk.

Lloyd G. Harris of St. Louis tells the following amusing anecdote of Mississippi river steamboating:

"The captain and officers of the Missouri Belle, a Mississippi steamer, were very fond of the buttermilk which a farmer who lived along the river bank supplied to them. The boat, in passing this point, would always make a landing and blow her whistle in order to notify the farmer that she was there waiting for buttermilk. The farmer would send down a negro man with a bucket of buttermilk, and having taken it aboard the boat would proceed on her way.

"On one occasion when she tried to edge up at this point she struck a sand bar and sunk. The captain blew a signal of distress, fastening the lever so that she would blow as long as there was steam, while the hungry waters were gradually rising and swallowing her up. The water had crept up to the boiler, and as it rushed in there was an expiring gush of steam into the signal pipe, which caused a most peculiar, lugubrious and nerve shattering sound. Just at that moment Pompey, who was responding to the signal, reached the water's edge with his pail. When he heard that sound, he exclaimed:

"'Great Gawd! Da's de Belle a-sinkin and callin fo' buttermilk wid her last breff!'"—Washington Post.

OFFICIAL INQUIRY

DEVELOPS NOTHING NEW IN THE EVERLY DEATH.

The Coroner Examines the Witnesses Who Were Present During the Tragedy—His Verdict Will Excuse Young DeWees and No Arrest Will Be Made.

This afternoon Coroner Maddox held his official inquest, to learn particulars of the death of Verge Everly. Only four witnesses were summoned and the testimony was all virtually the same.

Orlando DeWees was the first put on the stand. He testified that his attention was first called by Mollie Everly, who was with him, to McKown and Mozingo, when they hid behind a tree, and he prepared to defend himself, and the next instant Everly faced him, pointing a revolver in his face and demanding his money or his life. He shot, not knowing who he was shooting at. He and Everly never had had any trouble. He was examined closely, but told a very plain story

Mollie Everly, Dewees' lady friend, and an aunt of the dead boy, was called and substantiated the evidence of DeWees. She had hold of DeWee's arm when he fired, and did not recognize any of the boys until Everly cried, "My God, John, you have killed me."

John McKown was next called. He stated that he had proposed that the boys frighten DeWees, and that he had a revolver in his pocket owned by Millard Anderson, and that when he took it out of his pocket Everly grabbed it from his hands, and then he and Mozingo walked away and stepped behind another tree. He then went on to explain the shooting and other details.

The last witness was Charles Molingo, whose testimony was almost the same as McKown's. He substantiated the other witnesses in every statement

This concluded the inquest, and at the close Dr. Maddox informed a STAR reporter that he wouldn't have Orlando DeWees arrested, which means that his verdict will be that the death of Everly was caused by justifiable or excusable homicide.

Canary Lovemaking.

The leading bird fancier of this city makes a specialty of canaries. He believes that they can almost talk. "It's a curious thing," he said the other day, "the courtship of canaries, like human beings in a way. I have a beautiful ladybird singer, and a friend brought me a fine, stalwart gentleman bird from Germany the other day. I put the two cages together, and you should have seen the fun

"The feminine vanity and toilet making was laughable. The young German, too, primped himself up and was in fine feather. Gradually they began to talk—about the weather, I suppose—and, by Jove! in less than an hour, when my back was turned, I saw them in the looking glass kissing each other. That's a fact

"The male canary always remembers his mate and can tell her whistle in a roomful of birds. One little chap, who was in a cage with six others, nearly broke his wings to get out when he heard the chirp of his mate, whom I had just brought back after a two weeks' absence in the country. When canaries are hatching, the proud, prospective papa takes his turn on the eggs and feeds his mate very generously, sometimes making 25 trips to the seedbox and carrying water in his bill. My salad bill in the summer is large. Lettuce or water cress they need in the warm weather, and a red pepper pod is a treat. It's excellent for their digestion. Young birds like rolled cracker crumbs and hard boiled eggs chopped and mixed."—New York Letter in Boston Advertiser.

Fate.

"Why don't you hustle a bit?" asked the practical philanthropist.

"Hustle?" rejoined Wayworn Watson. "They ain't no such thing as hustle anywhere nigh me. Even the horses I bet on is the slowest in the race."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

A Delicate Intimation.

Patient—Do you think a sudden fright would be likely to bring on a relapse?

Doctor—Most certainly

Patient—Then please bear that in mind when making out your bill.—Calendrier Anecdotique.

The U. S. Gov't Reports show Royal Baking Powder superior to all others.

WARMS THE CABLE SLOT.

Man With a New Kind of Job Arouses Interest In Broadway.

A new vocation came into existence last night with the cold weather. In the future the man who adopts it will be known as a slot warmer. The Metropolitan Traction company put its first slot warmer to work at 8 o'clock last night, at Thirty-fifth street and Broadway, where the gripmen on the Broadway railroad pick up the curve cable.

It was the slot warmer's duty to see that the cable slot at the Thirty-fifth street curve was kept clear of ice. Once the slot had frozen over and caused a block on the line

The railroad managers decided that such a thing should never occur again, and the slot warmer was put to work. Armed with a bag of cotton waste and a can filled with kerosene oil he started a bonfire along the up town track. The fire was 25 feet long, and burned continually over the cable slot.

From time to time the slot warmer kept feeding the fire with fuel from his bag of cotton waste and can of oil. Pedestrians stood and watched his actions, wondering what he was doing, and the passengers in the cable cars left their seats and stood up, just a little bit frightened, when the car dashed around the curve and over the flames. The slot warmer said he had been employed to keep the fire burning all night.—New York Sun.

Her Part.

Her hair was golden hued,
  A bit inclined to red,
While [illegible] locks, like birds in flocks,
  Went circling round her head

She passed him on the street,
  Then disappeared from sight
Within a door that on it bore
  "Stage way" in letters white.

She acted in a piece
  Called "Winning Woman's Way."
And, having sent for seats, he went
  That night to see her play.

He wondered if she'd dance,
  Or play a comic role,
Or throw her grit into a part
  To harrow up one's soul.

And so that night he went.
  The play was awful rot
He waited through acts one and two,
  And yet she cometh not.

The last act she appeared.
  Alas, ungracious fates!
She bent her head and all she said,
  "My lord, your carriage waits."

—Footlights.

DANGER AHEAD!

Ouch!—He Started Out Well, the man who began selling showy bicycles at low prices, but he is going to have a good deal harder drop than he made in the price. When you buy a horse you look for a good one—you look up his pedigree and record. When you buy a bicycle look up its record, too. It is safer to buy a bicycle that has made a record than one which has a record to make. The Crimson Rim, of Syracuse, has a record we are proud of. Come and let us tell you it before you purchase a wheel.

CUNNINGHAM & STOWE.

FOR FIRE INSURANCE —GO TO— Ault & Kling

Sew on A Button

with Willimantic Star Thread and it will stay; put on a patch with Willimantic Star Thread and it will hold. Do all your sewing with Willimantic Star Thread. It is the strongest, smoothest, best finished spool cotton made. Ask your dealer for

Willimantic ★ Star Thread.

Send 21 cents and receive six spools of thread, any color or number, together with four bobbins for your machine, ready wound, and an instructive book about thread and sewing, Free

WILLIMANTIC THREAD CO., Willimantic, Conn.

COAL! Telephone No. 6. BEST HARD AND SOFT COAL at Linsley & Lawrence's.

HIGHEST GRADE,

Recommended by the Best Bakers to make the Whitest and Sweetest . . Obtainable. Use BREAD

"B" PRIDE OF MARION FLOUR.

HABERMAN HARDWARE.

Tools and Bicycles, 107 S. Main, Marion, Ohio.

BEFORE AND AFTER USING.

RESTORED MANHOOD DR. MOTT'S NERVERINE PILLS

The great remedy for nervous prostration and all nervous diseases of the generative organs of either sex, such as Nervous Prostration, Failing or Lost Manhood, Impotency, Nightly Emissions, Youthful Errors, Mental Worry, excessive use of Tobacco or Opium, which lead to Consumption and Insanity. With every $5 order we give a written guarantee to cure or refund the money. Sold at $1.00 per box, 6 boxes for $5.00. DR. MOTT'S CHEMICAL CO., Cleveland, Ohio.

Wholesaled and retailed at L. Denison & Co.'s

The PRENDERGAST LUMBER & COAL CO.

HEADQUARTERS FOR ALL KINDS OF LUMBER AND COAL

OUR SPECIALTY EVERYTHING.

PHONE 8

THE TAX ON BACHELORS

By EFFIE W. MERRIMAN.

[Copyright 1895 [illegible]]

CHAPTER III

The conversation was interrupted by that young lady, who came forward to meet them, with both hands extended and her gown trailing behind her in a way that disgusted Tom beyond measure. He had read of women who wore trailing gowns, but it had never been his misfortune to see one until now. To his fastidious mind it seemed shockingly untidy, and an untidy woman was, in his opinion, the most pitiable spectacle imaginable.

"I thought you were never coming, Tom, dear," said Daisy, taking his hands in hers and smiling up into his face. "And now that you are here I have a great mind to keep you all to myself.

"I want to get acquainted with him," she added, speaking to Mr. Parkhurst. "I presume you know that we are engaged to be married?"

"Tom has told me. I'll offer congratulations when we are alone."

"I believe he means to kiss me," replied Daisy, looking at Tom. "Shall you allow that?"

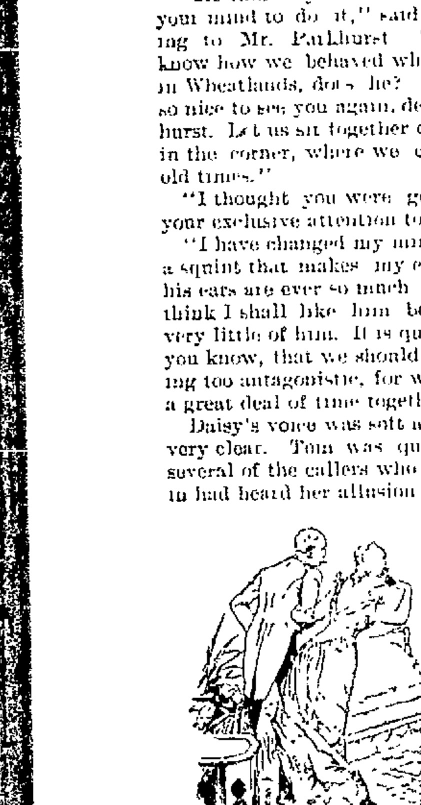
"I will answer when I am sure of his intentions," replied poor Tom.

"He thinks you could not make up your mind to do it," said Daisy, turning to Mr. Parkhurst. "He doesn't know how we behaved when you were in Wheatlands, does he? It seems ever so nice to see you again, dear Mr. Parkhurst. Let us sit together on that couch in the corner, where we can talk over old times."

"I thought you were going to give your exclusive attention to Tom?"

"I have changed my mind. Tom has a squint that makes my eyes ache, and his ears are ever so much too large. I think I shall like him better if I see very little of him. It is quite necessary, you know, that we should avoid becoming too antagonistic, for we must spend a great deal of time together."

Daisy's voice was soft and sweet, but very clear. Tom was quite sure that several of the callers who had happened in had heard her allusion to his squinting eyes and his large ears—the only defects by which nature had sought to mar an otherwise perfect exterior. Tom was very sensitive concerning these defects, and his friends had humored his sensitiveness for so long a time that he had begun to believe that no one noticed them but himself. Miss Daisy's criticism did not serve to increase his love for her.



"Shall you allow that?"

Tom tried to make himself entertaining to Stella Manning, another of Mrs. Ridgway's nieces, but he could not keep his attention from wandering to the little figure in the gay gown of black and yellow satin sitting beside Parkhurst.

"You don't like her dress, I see," said Stella, following his glance of cold disapproval. "Daisy always did have the oddest taste in dress, and no one can persuade her that it is not perfect. Gray hair, smoked glasses, bare arms and shoulders, painted face, corsets and bustle. Did ever any one see such a combination!"

"It is not modern certainly," replied Tom, trying not to sneer. "I believe there was a time when all society ladies dressed in that way. In these days of common sense obedience to the laws of beauty it hardly seems possible."

"Daisy has a perfect mania for collecting old things. They say it is a characteristic handed down from a grandmother, who would give as much as would make a poor family comfortable for a year to possess a rickety chair or a soiled head rest or any equally useless thing that had been owned by a person of distinction."

"Do you know that to be a fact?" asked Tom eagerly. It had occurred to him that if such a mania could be proved he would have sufficiently good grounds for breaking his engagement to Daisy. The law was not meant to enforce marriage with one who had so questionable an inheritance for the coming generations.

"I do not know Daisy intimately," confessed Stella, "although she is a cousin, but I have reason to believe it is a fact. A great many persons have told me so."

"Can you give me the name of any of them?"

"You seem to doubt me," replied Stella coldly. "I ought to have remembered that you would naturally require proof of anything said against the young lady to whom you are betrothed."

There was a peculiar emphasis on the word "young" that Tom did not fail to notice, but what troubled him most was the very evident fact that Stella was displeased. He felt that she had information which might be of great use to him, and that he must exert himself to propitiate her.

"I asked," he said quickly, "not because I doubted you—please believe I could not do that—but for an entirely different reason which I should prefer not to mention just at present."

"I beg that you will not mention it at all," interrupted Stella, with an asperity that caused Tom to wonder whether there might not be truth in one of Sander's cousins who had a bad temper. "Excuse me, please," she added, with frigid politeness. "I wish to speak with aunt."

Stella crossed the room and proceeded to flatten her aunt's [illegible] she murmured: "Oh, my unruly tongue! I'm dying to laugh, auntie. I came very near getting myself into trouble just now."

It was decided that evening that Daisy should attend her first reception on the following week. It was to be given at the elegant home of the De Quinceys, who were considered the wealthiest, most refined and most benevolent family in the state.

"Will this dress do to wear?" asked Daisy of Tom when the reception had been planned by Mr. De Quincey and indorsed by Mrs. Ridgway. "I want to please you," she added, "since it will be the first time we shall appear in society together."

"If you will pardon me for saying so," replied Tom coldly, "I do not like this dress at all."

"Do you not like colors? I see so many ladies here in white."

"I do not like colors, and I detest stripes and spots and checks and everything which tends to make a woman look like a peacock."

"I am so glad I have a white dress," replied Daisy as sweetly as if Tom had not been in the least ungentlemanly in his manner of speech. "It is of white silk," she added, "so stiff as almost to stand alone, and it rustles when I walk like wind blowing through the corn. It has a train three yards long, and there are no sleeves at all—just a little strap over the shoulder. It is trimmed with passementeries which sparkle with every movement, and I have some beautiful jewels which were left me by my grandmother. Do not fear that I shall not make a sensation. Even you, who, I am told, have broken the hearts of so many girls, cannot fail to be satisfied with my appearance. It will be simply stunning."

Think what that was to hear from the lips of a girl to whom one was betrothed in a land where the perfection of style was expressed in the words "beauty unadorned adorned the most;" where jewelry and beads and passementeries were looked upon as relics of barbarism, where only savages dressed themselves in colors; where the natural form and complexion were considered most beautiful; where trailing skirts were looked upon as an almost unpardonable evidence of untidiness! Think how it must have sounded in the ears of a man who was the acknowledged leader in the art of beautiful dressing. The fastidious Tom could not find words to express his disapprobation of the gown she described. It seemed to him that, in the face of such utter lack of appreciation of the beautiful, nothing he could say would have the slightest effect. He was reduced to a state of helpless speechlessness quite foreign to him, but his companion chatted as incessantly as if she believed him to be infatuated with her conversational powers.

Tom could not but admit that her voice was exquisitely sweet and well modulated. It vibrated most pleasantly upon his sensitive ear, and its charm was not diminished by the use of poor diction and a faulty pronunciation. It would have been a delight to him to listen to her could he have sat with closed eyes, even though she talked only of trivial things. She reminded him of the characters portrayed in some of the novels which were supposed to represent society as it was between the years 1870 and 1886. In his fine condemnation of that age, as represented by Daisy, he failed to see that he himself showed a share of the inheritance handed down by the parents of those days in that love of luxurious ease which had been sufficiently strong to tempt him to place himself in his present unhappy position.

"I think, Mr. Wainwright," said Daisy quite suddenly, "that already you repent your proposal. Am I not good enough in your opinion to help you evade a tax which every honorable man should be willing to pay? Or do you think yourself worthy of the best, no matter what use you wish to make of her? Does your exquisite taste rob you of the instincts of true manhood?"

There was a touch of sarcasm in the soft voice that cut Tom like a knife. He tried to give her to understand that he would not tolerate such insinuations, even from a woman, but he could not speak. She had shown him a picture of himself which he despised, yet which he could not deny.

"I intend," continued Daisy, rising and confronting him, "I intend to hold you to your proposal, because it suits my convenience to do so, but I wish you to understand that you have not inspired my respect and that I do not care to see you except when you must appear as my escort. I am disappointed in you. I had thought, judging by what my cousin wrote, that you were a gentleman."

"May I ask how I have displeased you?" asked Tom coldly.

"You have shown that you are disappointed because I am less beautiful than Sander pictured me. Do not try to deny it. I have seen it in your eyes from the first, but I should like to ask who and what you are that you give yourself the right to criticise my personal appearance. A man who, to continue his selfish indulgence, will resort to such methods as I am helping you to carry out, and who, instead of showing proper appreciation of my good intentions, sulks in a manner most conspicuous and insulting because I am not beautiful as a picture! You shall carry out your part of our contract, Mr. Wainwright, or suffer the consequences. I shall expect you to be here in good season to escort me to Mrs. De Quincey's, but I do not care to see you again in the meantime. You need not fear that I shall exact much attention from you when once we are there. I am not quite so unattractive as that would imply."

She swept him a mocking bow, and, walking away with the air of an empress, joined the party of young people who had gathered about the piano in the music room. The next moment Tom heard her singing with young De Quincey, and, angry as he was, he could not help paying a silent tribute to her beautiful voice.

"If she were only half civilized," he mused, "and not quite so ugly—but, no, even her voice does not make her endurable!"

Tom quietly left the house, without a word of parting to any one, and made his way to his own room. He had never been more thoroughly wretched. He felt that, in one respect, Sander's description of his cousin had not been at fault—she did have a temper!

"Heavens," he thought, "what a punishment it would be to a man to be obliged to go through life with such a virago!"

CHAPTER IV.

During the days which followed, Tom grew thin. His appetite fled, and lines of worry were deeply drawn in his face. His lawyer assured him that he was a fool for showing his annoyance so plainly and by that means giving his friends so good an opportunity to discuss his affairs.

"They will mistrust that you are hard up," he said, "and then you will lose prestige. I am ashamed of you, Tom. Why don't you brace up and be a man about it?"

"I wish you were in my boots, Parkhurst"— began Tom.

"I should like it of all things, my boy! Handsome, refined, popular, wealthy—what more can a man ask? As for Miss Daisy, you are blinder than you need to be about her. She has a certain power of attraction that more than one of your acquaintances seems to appreciate. I saw her out riding yesterday with young De Quincey and today with Walton Humphrey."

"You didn't!" exclaimed Tom in amazement.

"I certainly did. You might have seen her also had you not been moping here in your room. There have not been so many callers at the Ridgways in years as there have been since Miss Daisy came to the city."

Tom brightened up under the influence of the lawyer's information. It is wonderful how much easier it is to endure a person when one discovers that he is sought for among the idlers of society. Tom began to think that he might at least endure what De Quincey and Humphrey deliberately sought. He began at once to make preparations to attend the reception at the De Quinceys. Half an hour ago he had decided to send word that he was too ill to go, trusting that she might accept the excuse. He decided to dress himself with even more than his usual care and to appear so brilliant that his unhappy manner during that last evening at the Ridgways would be credited to the premonitory symptoms of the indisposition which had followed. He was grateful now to Parkhurst for having spread the report that he was not feeling well, although he had been annoyed when his friends first began dropping in to make inquiries concerning his health.

Tom never looked better than he did when standing before the grate in Mrs. Ridgway's sitting room, waiting for the appearance of Daisy. He heard her voice in the hall, and, summoning a polite smile to his face, turned to greet her. The heavy draperies before the door were pushed aside. Tom advanced a step or two and stood face to face with a vision of loveliness which fairly took his breath away. The smile became more genial as he softly explained that he was expecting to see Miss Blake.

"I am Miss Blake," replied the girl quietly.

It was Daisy's voice surely, but what had become of the gray hair and the smoked glasses? Where were the heavy eyebrows which had met so sternly over the glasses? Where was the unsightly black patch which had adorned one cheek? Where was the ugly wart which he had seen on the side of her nose?

"You are disappointed once more, I perceive," said Daisy, breaking the uncomfortable silence which had fallen between them.

"I presume I might as well explain, Mr. Wainwright, that I have been acting a part. I wished to convince myself that you were as perfect as my cousin Sander represented you to be. Shall we go now? It is growing late."

"You were fortunate in having such able assistants to make your little comedy so enjoyable," said Tom coldly.

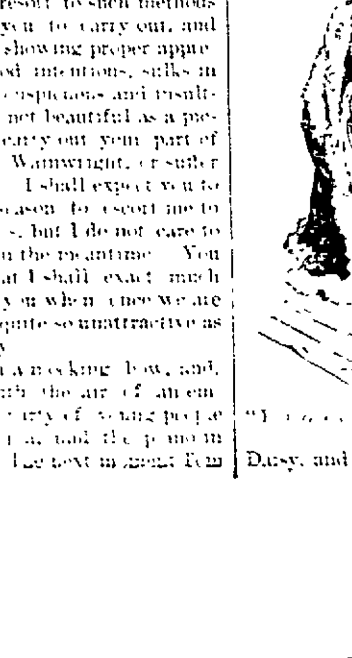
"Oh, you need not blame your friends! No one wanted to do it at first, but I persuaded them to change their minds. Sander may not have told you that I usually have my own way."

Once more Tom was speechless. It was not difficult for him to believe that a scheming girl always had her own way. He would have turned against any friend he had for the sake of pleasing her, but to have his friends turn against him was different.

"I suppose Parkhurst knew," he said after he had helped Daisy into the carriage and taken a seat beside her.

"Oh, yes," replied Daisy, changing to the seat opposite. "Mr. Parkhurst knew. He was difficult to persuade, however!"

Tom thought how Parkhurst had tried to persuade him to appear perfectly satisfied with his engagement to Miss Daisy, and he could see that if he had crowed his lawyer would now be in a position to laugh at his tormentors. Tom realized that he had blundered, and he did not know how to retrieve himself. He cursed himself and all his friends, but that did not help matters in the least. In a few moments the carriage would stop before the door of the De Quinceys, and the silence between himself and that vision of loveliness opposite was rapidly becoming more uncomfortable. Tom would have liked to establish a friendly relation before he met his friends, thinking that by so doing he could make his own position less difficult.



"You are disappointed once more, I perceive."

"I presume," he began, "that there is no explanation"—

"I think I shall find it easier to forget if you say nothing," interrupted Daisy coldly.

Tom ventured no further remark, and the two entered the house in silence.

"Why did you do it?" asked Tom of Parkhurst, when a little later he had the pleasure of seeing Daisy surrounded by the most eligible young men in the room and making herself delightfully agreeable to every one but himself.

"Because, Tom," replied the old lawyer gravely, "I thought it would do you good. So did Mrs. Ridgway, who, as you know, has always taken a motherly interest in you. You will pardon me for saying that you were becoming too firmly impressed with the belief that the best of everything belonged by right to yourself. Do not get angry with me for saying so. Remember that I was an old friend of your father."

Tom was angry. He was angry, and the more he thought of it the angrier he became. It was quite natural that he should be, and his friends appreciated that fact, and bore with him as patiently as possible, believing that before many days he would be himself again.

"Tom," said Parkhurst, "take my advice and appear to enjoy yourself. You look like a thundercloud. Keep your eyes away from Miss Daisy. Leave her as severely alone as she could possibly desire and give your attention to the other young ladies, as you used to do."

This time Tom saw that the lawyer's advice was good, and he tried to act upon it from that moment. He never spoke to Daisy unless it was absolutely necessary, and no one guessed how much of self denial he practiced in consequence. He was soon on as good terms as ever with his friends and was the idol of society, as he had always been. The young ladies raved over him, but he could not win one smile from Daisy, except when she thought it was demanded by the rules of politeness. She was the personification of iciness whenever they happened to be alone together.

At first Tom had laughed lightly when his friends mentioned her evident avoidance of him, but there came a time when he could not bear it and when his flashing eyes warned them that it was a subject which he would not hear discussed. There came a time when Tom realized that Daisy held his happiness in her keeping, and that it was a matter of indifference to her. There were days when he was filled with a fierce exultation at the thought that she was bound to him for a period of more than two years yet, and that no one could claim superior rights. There were other times when he felt that to see her and to wait upon her and know that he had no part in her life was a torture which was fast becoming greater than he could bear. There were bright mornings when he resolved to win her love or die in the attempt. There were dark nights when he thought of the easiest and surest means of committing suicide. He had played at love a great many times and enjoyed it. He was deeply in love now and was miserable.

How was it with Daisy? It is a question which that young lady would have found difficult had she tried to answer it, but she did not try. She had come to the city fully determined to give the best of herself to her music. She had resolved never to marry, at least not until she had won fame in the musical world. She had entered into the engagement with Tom principally because she believed that by so doing she would be free from importunities of other men which she might otherwise have found distracting. She was a very earnest young lady, who had brought the whole force of her strong nature to bow before the altar of her ambition. Even her pleasures were enjoyed with the thought that such recreation, if not too often indulged in, would enable her to work more profitably. It had amused her for two reasons to play a part to deceive Tom—she wished to know if she possessed the qualities necessary to a successful actor, and she fancied that it would be more enjoyable than it had proved to be to try the man whom her cousin praised so extravagantly. Daisy was inclined to be cynical in her opinions of men. When she had first seen Tom's face, she had liked it. She told herself afterward that she might have liked its owner better than she should, considering her ambition, had he not proved himself so little of a gentleman. Therefore she was glad that he had behaved just as he did. She believed she had forever dismissed that subject with her disapproval of his conduct, and that now her heart was impregnable so far as he was concerned.

At first Tom's opinions and preferences were really a matter of indifference to Daisy, but no young lady likes to have the most attractive gentleman of her acquaintance attentive to every one but herself. Daisy was not pleased with Tom's behavior. Had she shown her displeasure in the ordinary way she might soon have been the recipient of more attention from him than she would have liked at that time, but she did nothing in the ordinary way, and she deceived even herself as to her opinion of Tom.

She realized that he made her uncomfortable, but she said it was because he was so very ungentlemanly. She was sure that she should always despise a man who judged people entirely by their personal appearance. There was no danger of her ever being placed in the position where regard for another was regulated by that other's wealth of natural attractions. She never listened when her friends spoke of the great improvement noticeable in Tom Wainwright during the past year. She preferred to believe that it was impossible for him to overcome the only fault which she had been able to find in him. She assured herself and others that a man with such a fault could pretend anything, but that he was false at heart, and the heart did not change.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

FASHIONS OF ALL KINDS.

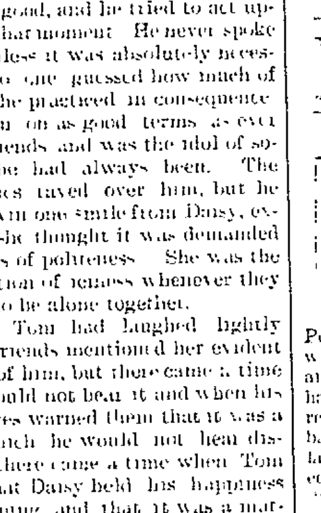
Children's Gowns—Tam O'Shanters and White Felt Hats.

The preferred bodice for little girls' gowns is the blouse. It is loose and comfortable, besides being more becoming to the child's figure than close styles. The blouse is trimmed in varying fashion, a bertha or yoke of guipure being the favorite adornment. The "American gown," as the French term those full dresses that hang loose from a yoke, is not so much worn in Paris as it was, but is by no means entirely discarded. One of the latest models in this style has the fullness laid in one large box plait in front, the edge of the goods standing up over the yoke to form a heading.

Tam O'Shanter caps are coming into fashion again and are worn by children and young girls.

Braiding and embroidery are much used on all plain fabrics. Cloth jackets and gowns are also trimmed with applications of velvet, which are outlined with machine stitching or with narrow braid or cord.

White felt hats, trimmed with white feathers, ribbons and flowers, are being worn in England, in spite of the climate. White felts otherwise adorned are also seen, and among the spring models are dead white straw hats, with white ribbon bands.



DINNER DRESS.

Perhaps we are to have a white summer, which is always satisfactory when muslins and dimities are in vogue. White gloves have reigned all winter and are still reigning, white linings for capes and basques have been largely favored, white lace has superseded that of butter and ecru tints; white kid belts are pronounced "the thing" by fashionable authorities, and there seems to be nothing to prevent the liking for white from increasing as the warm weather approaches. Nobody has as yet been hardy enough to propose a revival of the white stocking for ordinary wear, and it is to be hoped that that hideous article of apparel has sunken into permanent obscurity.

The dinner gown of which a picture is given has a skirt of mauve and white glace satin. The lower edge is finished by a band of aubergine velvet, above which is a double frill of plaited mauve mousseline de soie. The bodice is of straw satin, embroidered with gold, and has a basque composed of two frills of plaited mauve mousseline. A species of bolero of aubergine velvet, embroidered with jet, fits closely over the satin corsage. A velvet sleeve cap covers the top of the arm, the sleeve itself consisting of four plaitings of mousseline. The medici collar, formed by two plaitings of mousseline, is extended into two small revers, held in place by paste buttons.

JUDIC CHOLLET.

THE FIRE CAME TO THEM.

They Failed to Put It Out, and the Cook Was Angry.

The spectacle of a fire approaching an engine house for the purpose of being extinguished excites as much wonder in the breast of a fireman as the sight of Burnham forest marching upon his castle excited in the breast of Macbeth. It is not long since the men attached to a San Francisco engine house were sunning themselves on the sidewalk when their attention was attracted by the shouts of a multitude of boys and men, and they saw a cavalcade from the midst of which issued a column of smoke approaching them at a dead run. In advance arrived a breathless youngster.

"What's the trouble?" inquired the firemen.

"Get out yer old apparatus," he replied. "Here's a feller comin wit' his house on fire, an he wants yer to put it out."

Next moment there rattled up a ham and egg wagon, drawn by a white horse that was in the last stages of exhaustion. The rear part of the wagon was already a framework of smoking embers, and the front part was wrapped in flames, which were beginning to imperil the driver, a short gentleman who wore a white cook's cap and a scared expression.

"Put this out, will you?" he yelled. "Put it out! I got here in fine time, but most of the blamed thing is gone."

The firemen got to work with commendable promptitude, but before they could play a stream on the flames the wagon was in ruins, with the exception of the shafts. Even the horse's tail was singed.

The purveyor of ham and eggs was disgusted.

"They may parade on the Fourth," he said contemptuously, "but if they can't do better than that when a man drives the fire right round to their shed they're not worth their salt."—San Francisco Examiner.

A Habit.

"I—I overheard Mr. Jones proposing to the landlady last night," said the new boarder.

"Yes," said the old boarder, "he always does that when he is unable to settle."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

CHOLLIE WAS WILLING.

But He Thought the Leap Year Girl Should Do Even More.

"Now, then, Chollie," Miss Stella remarked impressively, with a slight fluttering at the region of the fifth rib, be it confessed, for she had resolved upon desperate measures; "Now, then, Chollie, you have been calling on me for over a year and I have reason to think you like me, have I not?"

The young man glanced uneasily toward the door she had just closed, and nodding a feeble assent braced himself for an ordeal.

"You like me then," she continued. "In fact," and she seated herself beside him, "may I not suppose that you really think a great deal of me?"

The young man's nervousness became more pronounced. He drew himself up in the corner of the sofa, and, fidgeting with his watch chain, gurgled an affirmative response to the question.

"And," she said, greatly encouraged, "you have doubtless been deterred in telling me this before by the knowledge of my father's great wealth. But I forgive you. I admire you for it. You feared I might call you a fortune hunter, and so you did not dare say you loved me. But, you know, dear, this is leap year now, and custom concedes us the privilege, though I cannot help thinking it is our right at all times to ask the all important question. You admit that you love me. Will you marry me?"

Chollie's face beamed with pleasure a moment. Then his nervousness became more painfully apparent than before.

"I—do—aw—that I—aw—do. You think yough fatah will let me?" he asked.

"He is in the next room—go and ask him."

Chollie's jaw dropped, and he gazed at her vacantly for a moment. Then a bright idea seemed to strike him. Mustering all his strength, a spirit of resolution shone in his lapis lazuli eyes, and before it expired he managed to stammer, "A—aw—you—aw—did the proposing—you—ah—should ask the pa' ah's will."—Truth.

J. W. Pierce, Republic, Ia., says: "I have used One Minute Cough Cure in my family and for myself, with results so entirely satisfactory that I can hardly find words to express myself as to its merit. I will never fail to recommend it to others, on every occasion that presents itself." Flocken's drug store.

It Looked Like Work.

Dancing is [illegible] as hard work in China. [illegible] on a festive occasion, [illegible] Consul at Amoy gave a ball on board his vessel, when a mandarin of Canton who was present ventured politely to remark:

"It is very funny to look at, but I fail to see why you go to the trouble of jumping about yourselves; far better make your servants do it for you."—Tablettes des Deux Charentes.

Threw Away His Canes.

Mr D. Wiley, ex-postmaster, Black Creek, N. Y., was so badly afflicted with rheumatism that he was only able to hobble around with canes, and even then it caused him great pain. After using Chamberlain's Pain Balm he was so much improved that he threw away his canes. He says this liniment did him more good than all other medicines and treatment put together. For sale at 50 cents per bottle by I. H. Flocken, druggist.

Don't invite disappointment by experimenting. Depend on One Minute Cough Cure and you have immediate relief. It cures croup. The only harmless remedy that produces immediate results. Flocken's drug store.

[illegible] Complimentary.

"I see Mr. Robbins in society a great deal this season," remarked one young woman.

"Yes. It's the color of his hair that makes him popular."

"But it is so astonishingly red."

"That is just it. They have gotten so they feel that they cannot give a pink tea without him."—Washington Star.

It not only is so, it must be so. One Minute Cough Cure acts quickly, and that's what makes it go. Flocken's drug store.

Always Handy.

"What's you name, little boy?"

"Bobbie."

"But what's your other name?"

"Sometimes papa calls me holy terror."—Chicago Record.

Such a Question.

Young Artist—Do you paint, Miss Bleumnant?

Miss Bleumhenter (indignantly)—No, sir. I don't even powder.—Detroit Free Press.

SOUDERS'
ELEGANT
FLAVORING
EXTRACTS
FINE
RICH
FLAVORS
AT
LOW PRICES.
Oval Bottle Green Label.
Sold Everywhere.
Made only by
The Royal Remedy & Extract Co.,
DAYTON, O.

Hear It Ring.

Hold an Ivory Top lamp chimney with one hand and knock it with the other. It will ring like a bell. That signifies its quality. Try the same thing with any other lamp chimney and note the difference. The

IVORY TOP

Lamp Chimney is a new invention. It will not break with heat—will not break with any kind of fair play. Remember one thing, Ivory Top lamp chimneys are different from any other kind. Ask your dealer for them and refuse all substitutes. A book about lamps free.

THE LIPPINCOTT GLASS CO.
Alexandria, Ind.

DR. PEFFER'S
FEMALE PILLS.
NEW DISCOVERY. NEVER FAILS.
A new, reliable and safe relief for suppressed, excessive, scanty or painful menstruation. Now used by over 30,000 ladies monthly. Invigorates these organs. Beware of imitations. Name paper. $2 per box, or trial box $1. Sent sealed in plain wrapper. Send 4c in stamps for particulars. Sold by Local Druggists. Address PEFFER MEDICAL ASSOCIATION Chicago, Ill.

Sold by Denison & Reiser and H. C. Hoberman & Co.

Chamberlain's Eye and Skin Ointment is a certain cure for Chronic Sore Eyes, Granulated Eye Lids, Sore Nipples, Piles, Eczema, Tetter, Salt Rheum and Scald Head, 25 cents per box. For sale by druggists.

TO HORSE OWNERS.

For putting a horse in a fine healthy condition try Dr. Cady's Condition Powders. They tone up the system, aid digestion, cure loss of appetite, relieve constipation, correct kidney disorders and destroy worms, giving new life to an old or over worked horse. 25 cents per package. For sale by druggists.

For sale at Flocken's Drug Store.

Chichester's English Diamond Brand.
PENNYROYAL PILLS
Original and Only Genuine.
SAFE, always reliable. LADIES ask Druggist for Chichester's English Diamond Brand in Red and Gold metallic boxes, sealed with blue ribbon. Take no other. Refuse dangerous substitutions and imitations. At Druggists, or send 4c. in stamps for particulars, testimonials and "Relief for Ladies," in letter, by return Mail. 10,000 Testimonials. Name Paper. Chichester Chemical Co., Madison Square,
Sold by all Local Druggists. Philada., Pa.

Always Get
The
Best
At . . . . Anthony's.

Local Time Card.

Erie Lines

For New York, Chicago, Cincinnati and St Louis.
Get Time Tables and full information from M. B. DICKERSON, Agt., Marion, O.

N. Y., L. E. AND W.

[In effect Feb. 9, 1896.]
CITY DEPOT.

WEST.		EAST.	
No. 1	8:35 am	No. 12	4:30 am
No. 5	10:00 am	No. 16*	12:52 pm
No. 3	10:50 pm	No. 8	10:50 pm
No. 37 (local)	8:00 am	No. 38 (local)	5:00 pm

Nos. 37 and 38 run between Galion and Dayton only.
No. 16 runs to Salamanca only.

[In effect Feb. 9, 1896.]

C. AND E. DIVISION.

MARION JUNCTION DEPOT.

WEST.		ARRIVE.	
No 1	9:01 am	No. 12	4:15 am
No. 5	10:15 am	No. 2	5:10 pm
No. 3	11:25 pm	No. 5	[illegible]
No. 33	12:55 pm	No. 32	12:[illegible] noon

Nos. 33 and 32 run between Marion and Lima only. Nos. 1 and 2 run daily except Sundays, and stop at all stations.

[In effect 12:00 m. Sunday, Oct. 31, 1895.]

BIG FOUR.

EAST.		WEST.	
No. 36	9:40 am	No. 11	5:15 am
No. 2	5:25 pm	No. 3*	11:0[illegible] am
No. 18	10:57 pm	No. 35	[illegible] pm
No. 54 local	3:55 pm	No. 55 local	[illegible] am

No. 11, daily, stops at LaRue.
No. 3, daily except Sunday, makes local stops.
No. 35, daily, makes local stops.
No. 36, daily, stops at Caledonia.
No. 2, daily except Sunday, makes local stops west of Galion.
No. 18, daily, does not make local stops.
Local, daily except Sunday.

[In effect Dec. 15.]

C., H. V. and T.

(BUCKEYE ROUTE.)

NORTH.		SOUTH.	
No. 31	6:50 am	No. 38	[illegible]
No. 33	10:08 am	No. 34	[illegible]
No. 35	4:30 pm	No. 32	[illegible]
No. 37	10:20 pm	No. 30	5:35 am

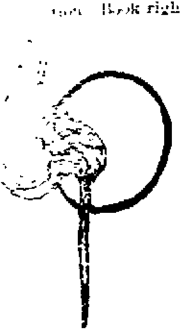
Trains 3[illegible] and 3[illegible] daily except Sunday.

O OF VENEZUELA.

EON IN WAR, A WASHINGTON IN COUNCIL.

he Story of Bolivar y Ponte, Liberator of South America—Devoted His Life and Vast Fortune to the Overthrow of Spanish Tyranny In the New World.

1896, by American Press Association. Book rights reserved.]



OTHER hearts than ours have throbbed wildly for liberty; other peoples have faced death and endured poverty to throw off the yoke of bondage, other heroes have battled, others' souls been tried in the fire of cruel suffering, mankind might be free. Read this of Bolivar y Ponte, the young Venezuela's revolution.

Bolivar lived 47 years. When he was at Caracas, Venezuela, in 1783, ish South America groaned under a em of oppression as cruel as any ever cursed the earth; when he in 1830, a chain of republics etched from the Caribbean sea along Pacific coast down to the cape. Of s vast free empire Bolivar was the His warrior prowess had given it ty; his genius had given to its government foundations that were to endure the test of time.

Born to great wealth and of noble ace, Bolivar had every temptation a life of ease. He was educated in urope, and there won a wife from ong the Spanish nobility. Returning settle upon his American estates, he st his young bride on the voyage. Had e course of true love run smoothly, haps there would be no Venezuelan epublic today. Bolivar went to Europe gain to forget his sorrow. A long residence in Paris gave him a chance to udy the fruits of the revolution and to serve the marvelous energy of Napoleon.

In 1810 Bolivar was once more on merican soil, having passed through e United States on his way to Venezuela. Soon after his arrival at Caracas e Spanish governor general was driven from power by a small band of revolutionists, of which Bolivar was a lead. A new republic was born, the ports Venezuela opened to the world, the uisition and many odious measures bolished, and speedily nearly the whole f Spanish South America was in revolt. The women gave up their jewels o swell the war funds, and every class f the population rejoiced in the new a, looking to Venezuela and her chief ty, Caracas, for inspiration. Bolivar went to England to seek aid for the ew nation, but that country had just ormed an alliance with Spain. True to e shopkeeping spirit, however, she old Bolivar all the war materials he ould pay for, and he returned to head he resistance to Spanish invasion. The evolted districts were to be overrun with European troops.

Suddenly an appalling calamity checked the ardor of the impulsive and superstitious creoles who formed the revolutionary element. Caracas, the proudest ty in South America and the birthplace of freedom, was blotted out by he most horrible earthquake ever nown. Its fine churches, palaces and warehouses went down in ruins, and 2,000 people, including a whole regiment of patriots, perished. Paralyzed with fear, the revolutionists allowed the Spaniards to re-enslave Veneuela. Bolivar was driven from his country, leaving all his wealth behind him, and found sylum in New Granada, which still emained free.

It was in this dark crisis that the Napoleonic element showed in Bolivar's areer With only 300 men he set out to nvade Venezuela and rekindle the fires of patriotism. The people arose at his all, and one year after the first downall he re-entered Caracas, leading an rmy that had twice defeated the Spaniards in battle. He was hailed as a liberator, and as he passed through the treets at the head of a triumphal procession 12 beautiful maidens, daughters of the patriotic chieftains, walked before him robed in white.

For a time Bolivar ruled Venezuela s dictator, carrying on fierce warfare with the armies which Spain poured into the country. His rule was marked by great clemency, but the Spaniards stirred up a bitter internal feud, and after the country had been laid waste by a brigandish band known as the Infernal legion Spain again became master, and Bolivar returned to New Granada.

After a year of brilliant deeds at the head of the armies of New Granada, Bolivar was compelled to yield before the overwhelming forces Spain sent to he field, and in 1815 was in exile at Jamaica. While at Kingston an assassin attempted to make an end of the hero, by mistake stabbed Bolivar's secretary instead of the chief. In a short time the indomitable patriot again set out for the mainland with a force of Haitian negroes and a small fleet furnished by a European adventurer. He landed on the Orinoco, and being successful in his first encounter with the Spaniards incautiously pursued and lost his small army. For three years Bolivar carried on war in the provinces along the Orinoco, at times with only bands and again with respectable As a rule, however, the patriot were scattered and their councils divided. Bolivar was the victim of rivalry and betrayal at the hands of his friends, but his star of leadership arose out of disaster. Soldiers from every country in Europe flocked to his camps, and in 1819 he announced to the progressives at Angostura that he had 14,000 men in the field.

next campaign, which virtually sealed liberty in South America, genius rivaled that of Napoleon and Hannibal. The seat of Spanish power in the northern provinces was in New Granada, beyond the lofty mountains from Venezuela. He conceived the plan of striking for the heart of that country after first drawing into Venezuela the strength of Spain by threatening to overrun the latter. Successful in his minor enterprises, he cleared the enemy out of the province adjoining the mountain barrier, thus opening the passes to New Granada.

The campaign began in the rainy season, answering to our fall. In the broad plains watered by the upper Orinoco, the patriot army was compelled to defile through vast swamps, fortunately to find a dry spot for a night's camping ground. Fevers carried off whole battalions, especially among the European troops. Striking the foothills, the blasts of winter swept down from the snow clad peaks. The streams were swollen with the long rains, and their icy waters chilled to the marrow the soldiers who were compelled to wade them.

When the summit of the mountains was reached, officers and men yielded to exhaustion, and, lying upon the frozen ground, without fire or tents, many perished from cold. Yet so fierce was the ardor kept alive by Bolivar's inspiring presence and appeals that the army hurriedly descended the slopes and routed the Spaniards with awful slaughter. All Granada arose to the occasion, and one after another the towns fell into the hands of the patriots, usually as the result of fierce battles. Among the last to succumb was the capital, Bogota. A thrilling incident of the campaign around that city displayed the power of Bolivar over the people he fought to make free.

One of the most prominent citizens of the capital had a daughter noted for her beauty and accomplishments, Dona Apolibaria. The dona was a patriot, as was also her betrothed lover, a resident of the capital. Both lovers were identified with the secret adherents of the cause of liberty and sent information through the lines to Bolivar, exposing the affairs of the enemy. One day a messenger was taken with a letter from the dona to Bolivar. The lovers were arrested and were offered pardon on condition that they reveal the names of their colleagues. This they scorned to do and were brought to execution.

A line of soldiers took their posts before the condemned, ready to fire, and once more the offer of pardon was presented. A Capuchin friar made the last appeal by order of the Spanish governor, who was looking on. The dona motioned the friar away and turned to face the executioners. Throwing aside her mantilla, she displayed over her heart, as a mark for the fatal bullets, the words adopted for a warcry by the revolutionists, "Viva la Patria," embroidered in bright golden letters. At a signal the soldiers fired and the lovers fell dead.

Bolivar's triumph in New Granada raised him at once from the level of an adventurer to the renown of a conqueror. Yet he lost no time in the enjoyment of the honors thrust upon him, but threw himself without delay into the task of freeing Venezuela again. Entering that province, he suppressed a factional fight among the patriots and neutralized the Spanish army by the activities of his insurgent force. In a short time the republic of Colombia was organized and a constitutional union formed between Venezuela and New Granada. Bolivar was made president. These events took place in 1819, and within 12 months 21 out of the 30 provinces in both countries had thrown off the Spanish yoke. At the end of another year the Spaniards had been driven from the whole country by the armies under Bolivar.

Although the patriot leader had wasted his private fortune in sustaining the patriot cause, he refused the annual salary of $50,000 voted him as president and also declined his share of the public property distributed to the victorious armies. There were still other Spanish worlds to conquer, and he at once led his armies into the Spanish stronghold of Ecuador. That country and Peru alone remained under the heel of the tyrant. Speedily subduing the northern provinces and adding them to the republic of Colombia, he marched to the succor of the patriots in Peru, who were in arms against the common foe. Driving the Spaniards before him, he entered Lima in triumph and was appointed dictator by the congress. At the end of a year Bolivar attempted to lay down his office, but both Peru and Colombia refused to accept his withdrawal. Peru tendered a gift of $1,000,000, which he declined, and he retired from positions which gave him full control of the vast wealth of those countries so impoverished that he was compelled to pawn his plate to raise money to go to Europe, where he hoped to pass his old age in exile. His last act was the dictation of an address to his people, urging them to union, progress and peace. "For my enemies," he said, "I have only forgiveness. If my death shall contribute to the cessation of factions, the consolidation of union, I can go tranquilly to my grave."

BOLIVAR.

Bolivar's dream was another United States in South America.

GEORGE L. KILMER.

SKETCHES BY M. QUAD

All There Was In It.

I had labored for a quarter of an hour to convince the mountaineer that he was wrong in contending that education was of no particular benefit to anybody, but he would not give way. Finally I said:

"You have eggs and coonskins and other things to sell in town?"

"Yes."

"What did you sell last?"

"A heap of eggs."

"How many dozens?"

"Can't tell, sah. I dun told you I couldn't count."

"Well, you took them to town and sold them. How many dozen did the buyer say there were?"

"He didn't say."

"Then you can't tell whether you had four or eight dozen?"

"No, sah."

"Well, you can see right there where education would have been of benefit. The grocer may have cheated you out of two dozen eggs for all you know."

"No, he un didn't cheat."

"But how do you know?"

"Kase he un couldn't."

"You couldn't count."

"No, sah, I couldn't count, but yo' see it was this way. I had the basket jest so full, and he gin me jest as big a plug of terbacker and jest as much whisky as ever, and so I knowed he didn't cheat! Why, sah, if I'd bin gov'ner of this yere stait thar wouldn't hev bin any mo' eggs and no mo' whisky and terbacker!"

He Won the Fight.

As I reached the north bank of the Kaw river the occupant of the shanty which served as a tavern was nailing up the door and making ready for flight. When I asked him what the trouble was, he replied:

"A feller named Hopkins is comin over to do me up, and I'm in a hurry to git away."

"How do you up?"

"Why, shoot me down. Says he'll shoot me on sight. Got the ole woman away two hours ago, and I must hurry up."

"Look here, my friend," I said, realizing that I must stop there for the night or ride a distance of ten miles, "you have a winchester there."

"Yes, and a good one."

"You look like a man with pluck."

"Do I? I thought I didn't hev any. I never had a fout in my life, but I was allus afraid I'd git licked if I got in a row."

"I believe you could put up a good fight. Which way will Hopkins come from?"

"From the south. Say, that's him on his hoss now, and I hev to git!"

"Don't you do it! He has got to cross the river here. Get down behind that bank and pump bullets at him if he tries to cross."

"But he's a terror to fight."

"So are you. You can drive him off in five minutes."

"Stranger, do you really believe I kin fight?" he asked as he began to handle his weapon.

"Why, of course. Get under the bank and let him have it as soon as he comes within range."

"I—I believe I will," he said as he got under shelter.

I took cover behind the house, and five minutes later Hopkins reached the river bank and uttered a warwhoop. It was still echoing when the tavern man opened fire. He was all of a-tremble, but he shot so close that after the fifth or sixth bullet whizzed past his ears Hopkins turned his horse and galloped away, evidently badly rattled.

"Didn't I tell you so?" I asked of the landlord as he rose up.

"Stranger, did I skeer him off?" he exclaimed, his face as white as snow.

"You did."

"And he's a licked man?"

"He is."

"And I fit a real fout and come out on top?"

"You have."

"Then bust open that door and help yerself to what ye want while I go after the ole woman! Whoop-ee! Take my guns! Take my shanty! Take all I hev and welcome, for I'm goin to turn terror and travel about and lick every blamed varmint in the state of Kansas!"

The Tenderfoot's Dog.

One day as we lay in camp on the Republican fork of the Arkansas river one of the boys caught a big jack rabbit in a snare and made a cage of willows to keep him for a pet. Three days later a tenderfoot came along with a hunter's outfit and accompanied by a canine which looked to be a cross between a hound and a bulldog. He said he had bought the dog the day before of a teamster, and that the animal was guaranteed a match for any three mountain wolves.

"What d'ye think of him yourself?" asked the corporal.

"He looks to me like a fighter," was the reply.

"How much did you pay for him?"

"Fifteen dollars."

"I don't think he's a fighter," observed the corporal in a careless way. "He looks to me more like a runner."

"Have you anything around here which can run him?" asked the tenderfoot as he bristled up.

"Yes, I think I have. We captured a hodog the other day, and I think he can run that dog."

"What's a hodog?"

"Sort of a prairie wolf. There isn't much fight in 'em, but there's less in your canine. I'll bet $5 he runs your dog out of sight."

"If he does, I'll give you $10!" shouted the stranger, who was nettled over the way the boys were winking and grinning.

The dog was placed out on the level beyond camp, and the corporal went after his rabbit. Before bringing him out he tied his ears over his head with a strip torn from a red handkerchief, and other strips were made fast to his body. He was the oddest looking creature any one ever saw outside of a museum when the corporal finally dumped him out in front of the dog. We were gathered in two lines, and the rabbit had to run for the dog to get clear of us. The dog was apparently ready for a row with one of his own species, but when that living curiosity came for him, he dropped his tail and started off at full speed. The jack probably took him for an old pard of his, for he followed close at his heels and humped him for all he was worth. The dog made two complete circuits of the camp, yelping at every jump, and then finding the rabbit close at his heels jumped into the river and swam across and thus got away. The stranger looked on without a word, and when the affair was over he handed down a $20 bill.

"How's this?" asked the corporal.

"Why," replied the man, "one ten is for my dog being a blamed coward and the other for me being a blanked fool."

Had Cut His Eyeteeth.

One afternoon on a crowded platform of the Sixth Avenue elevated two or three pickpockets got in their work, but none of the victims discovered his loss until he had boarded a train. Then a man suddenly rose up and exclaimed:

"By jingo, but my watch is gone!"

"Yes, I saw the pickpocket when he took it," calmly observed a man opposite.

"You did?"

"Certainly. It was a minute or so before the train came up."

"But you didn't say anything."

"Not a word."

"But what sort of a man are you to witness a theft and keep mum about it?" shouted the victim. "Perhaps you've got a share of the proceeds."

"Perhaps you're an ass! I've lived here long enough to know a thing or two. If I'd given the alarm, the fellow would have been arrested right there. My name would have been taken as a witness, published in the papers, and I should have had no end of trouble going to court. I might even have been sent to the house of detention until the case was called."

"And you—you saw the man rob me?"

"Yes, sir."

"And said nothing?"

"And said nothing. A man of your age ought to be able to take care of his watch. I've been knocking around New York in all sorts of crowds for the last 15 years, but no pickpocket ever got"—

"What's the matter?" asked three or four in chorus as the man stopped and began fumbling about.

"Say, the same durned scamp also got my ticker!" he gasped as he fell back in his seat and the sweat began to start on his forehead.—M. Quad in Detroit Free Press.

A POLITICAL DICTIONARY.

Some New Definitions For the Perusal of the Great Voting Public.

The Chicago Record is at work on a political dictionary of the American people, and from advance sheets received we quote the following definitions:

Assemblage—Three men and a supply of beer, together with one of the officers of the ward club to address the party.

Antisnapper—See "Left," "Marble Heart," "Frost."

Boss—A Svengali located at the chewed end of a thick cigar.

Dictator—A highly colored and upholstered gentleman who two years hence will return to the profitable pastime of carrying a hod.

Enthusiasm—The spirit of hops.

Freedom—A word obsolete in practice, but feverishly rampant in vocalization.

Favorite Son—A living, moving sign which reads, "The Delegation For Sale."

Good Fellow—One who has failed at everything but politics and whose stock in trade is a smile permanently mortised to his features and "the price."

Hall—The back end of a saloon.

Jag—The beginning and ending of politics.

Kick—A useless but amusing action on the part of people who pay taxes.

Love Feast—A cutlery convention.

Machine—The central committee when it is one with which you cut no ice and which will not permit you to run it.

Nominee—One who buys ball tickets, subscribes to countless "funds," orders half a barrel sent to every meeting he hears of, "coughs up" and otherwise acts as a reception committee for a great and lusty touch.

Our Party—Purity, glory and worth.

Partisan—A man whose views disagree with yours.

Patriot—A man whose views agree with yours.

Quench—An impossible feat associated with a voting hobo's thirst.

Reform—A beauteous prima donna whom you discover to have been born deaf and dumb.

Statesmanship — Vagrancy in good clothes.

Ticket—A string of link sausage which looks well after it has been ground out of the mill, but which would cause one to swear off eating could he see the elementary parts before they are thrown into the hopper.

Unpledged Delegate—You ought to be able to make it $50.

Vindication—The protection afforded by the fact that there are others.

Wind—A property which becomes eloquence when the speaker is one of us.

X—The standard of value in a convention.

Young Blood In Politics—A monthy attorney recently out of a law school who finds he cannot live on $4 a year.

Zebra—The kind of clothes frequently earned, but too frequently not worn, by statesmen.

Rare Kindness.

Eminent Physician's Clerk—Shall I make out Mr. Younghusband's bill and send it to him?

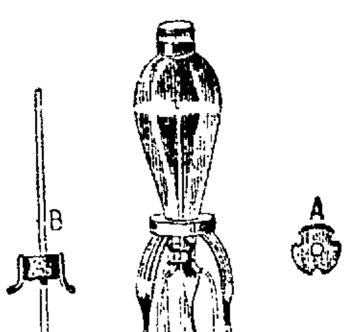
Eminent Physician (a man with a soft heart)—Well, no, not yet. He seems to be in a seventh heaven over the arrival of that baby, and I hate to intrude on his innocent joy.—New York Weekly.

SCIENCE AND PROGRESS.

The Entertaining but Simple Experiment of the Intermitting Fountain.

With the very simplest apparatus an experiment that always interests and entertains students in the physical laboratory may be repeated. An ordinary round kerosene lamp chimney nearly full of water is the reservoir; two mustard bottle corks will serve to seal the open ends. Now turn the reservoir upside down and thrust the narrow end of the chimney through a large hole in a pickle bottle cork or bung, which is obliquely surrounded and supported by a tripod of forks at equal distances in its circumference. Your forks must stand within a wide tin box lid and the whole be supported by three corks placed in a large, deep dish, while the tin lid has a hole punched in it by means of a nail and a hammer or a brad awl.

But first the cork that closes the bottom of the reservoir must be pierced with four holes. Through the large hole in the center is thrust a length of macaroni, whose upper end reaches above the surface of the water and the lower to within a quarter of an inch of the improvised tin basin. The three remaining holes are for the reception of three smaller pipes of macaroni, intended for the spouts of the fountain, which are gently curved, a result obtained by first placing them in lukewarm water, then bending them (as in the drawing) and drying them in the oven.



AN INTERMITTING FOUNTAIN.

The rational of the intermitting fountain is as follows: The air penetrates to the reservoir by the central pipe and arrives above the surface of the liquid, on which it exercises its accustomed pressure. Then the water emerges through the three pipes, and, falling into the tin dish, reaches the final receptacle.

But as the hole in the tin box lid is smaller than the sum of the other three apertures counted together, the level of the falling fluid in the former gradually mounts until the lower end of the air supply tube is closed, and while the water continues for a time to flow a rarefaction in the reservoir occurs, until the moment comes when the weight of the inclosed column of water and the counterbalance of the outer air are equalized. Then the outflow stops, but only for a time.

The water naturally quits the box lid through the exit provided, and thus once more exposes the macaroni air pipe to the atmosphere, and thus the water begins to flow again as though nothing had happened. And so on intermittently, till not a drop of water in the reservoir remains.

Things Told About the New Light.

The expensive Crookes tube has been considered indispensable in the Roentgen process of photography, but the Drs. Doremus of New York and others have obtained similar results with an ordinary Holtz static machine, the brush rays being found to possess the X ray penetrative power sufficiently to pass through opaque substances and have photographic effect. A longer exposure is necessary than with a Crookes tube.

Professor Pupin of Columbia college says that the amount of ozone generated in the atmosphere about the machine where photographs by the new process are being taken is very great. It keeps one fresh and exhilarated. In the room where the process is going on it smells as sweet as it does after a thunderstorm.

The possibility that the new light might bring back life or resuscitate animals in which life is apparently extinct from drowning, electric shock or chloroforming has been suggested by the peculiar experience of Mr. Max Osterberg while photographing a mouse. The little animal had been kept under water for 15 minutes and had then lain without sign of life for about two hours, but under exposure to the mysterious cathode rays it revived, much to the investigator's astonishment.

Mr. Edison arrived at the conclusion that glass is not the best medium for the transmission of the light. He has found celluloid to be most easily penetrated by it. Thick black rubber comes next. Strangely enough, the rays refuse to fully penetrate glass. Edison uses ordinary incandescent light bulbs in preference to Crookes tubes and obtains better results than with the latter.

Scientific Brevities.

The new army rifle, in the light of reported experiments, may be called murderous. It is said that except within a certain limited range the bullet crushes bone to pulp and tears and mutilates the flesh in a most horrible manner. Its effect is that of an explosion. Within the range of 400 to 1,500 yards, however, the wounds are remarkably clean and little lacerated.

According to Galton, the patterns on the finger tips are not only unchangeable through life, but the chance of the finger prints of two persons being alike is less than one chance in 64,000,000,000.

Russian scientists report that the white poplar tree acts as a natural lightning rod, as the discharge seeks it in preference to other trees.

THE GREAT SOUTH AMERICAN NERVINE TONIC

AND

Stomach AND Liver Cure

The Most Astonishing Medical Discovery of the Last One Hundred Years.

It is Pleasant to the Taste as the Sweetest Nectar.
It is Safe and Harmless as the Purest Milk.

This wonderful Nervine Tonic has only recently been introduced into this country by the proprietors and manufacturers of the Great South American Nervine Tonic, and yet its great value as a curative agent has long been known by a few of the most learned physicians, who have not brought its merits and value to the knowledge of the general public

This medicine has completely solved the problem of the cure of indigestion, dyspepsia, and diseases of the general nervous system. It is also of the greatest value in the cure of all forms of failing health from whatever cause. It performs this by the great nervine tonic qualities which it possesses, and by its great curative powers upon the digestive organs, the stomach, the liver and the bowels. No remedy compares with this wonderfully valuable Nervine Tonic as a builder and strengthener of the life forces of the human body, and as a great renewer of a broken-down constitution. It is also of more real permanent value in the treatment and cure of diseases of the lungs than any consumption remedy ever used on this continent. It is a marvelous cure for nervousness of females of all ages. Ladies who are approaching the critical period known as change in life, should not fail to use this great Nervine Tonic, almost constantly, for the space of two or three years. It will carry them safely over the danger. This great strengthener and curative is of inestimable value to the aged and infirm, because its great energizing properties will give them a new hold on life. It will add ten or fifteen years to the lives of many of those who will use a half dozen bottles of the remedy each year.

IT IS A GREAT REMEDY FOR THE CURE OF

Nervousness,
Nervous Prostration,
Nervous Headache,
Sick Headache,
Female Weakness,
Nervous Chills,
Paralysis,
Nervous Paroxysms and
Nervous Choking,
Hot Flashes,
Palpitation of the Heart,
Mental Despondency,
Sleeplessness,
St. Vitus' Dance,
Nervousness of Females,
Nervousness of Old Age,
Neuralgia,
Pains in the Heart,
Pains in the Back,
Failing Health,
Broken Constitution,
Debility of Old Age,
Indigestion and Dyspepsia,
Heartburn and Sour Stomach,
Weight and Tenderness in Stomach,
Loss of Appetite,
Frightful Dreams,
Dizziness and Ringing in the Ears,
Weakness of Extremities and
Fainting,
Impure and Impoverished Blood,
Boils and Carbuncles,
Scrofula,
Scrofulous Swellings and Ulcers,
Consumption of the Lungs,
Catarrh of the Lungs,
Bronchitis and Chronic Cough,
Liver Complaint,
Chronic Diarrhœa,
Delicate and Scrofulous Children,
Summer Complaint of Infants.

All these and many other complaints cured by this wonderful Nervine Tonic.

NERVOUS DISEASES.

As a cure for every class of Nervous Diseases, no remedy has been able to compare with the Nervine Tonic, which is very pleasant and harmless in all its effects upon the youngest child or the oldest and most delicate individual. Nine tenths of all the ailments to which the human family is heir are dependent on nervous exhaustion and impaired digestion. When there is an insufficient supply of nerve food in the blood, a general state of debility of the brain, spinal marrow, and nerves is the result. Starved nerves, like starved muscles, become strong when the right kind of food is supplied; and a thousand weaknesses and ailments disappear as the nerves recover. As the nervous system must supply all the power by which the vital forces of the body are carried on, it is the first to suffer for want of perfect nutrition. Ordinary food does not contain a sufficient quantity of the kind of nutriment necessary to repair the wear our present mode of living and labor imposes upon the nerves. For this reason it becomes necessary that a nerve food be supplied. This South American Nervine has been found by analysis to contain the essential elements out of which nerve tissue is formed. This accounts for its universal adaptability to the cure of all forms of nervous derangement.

CRAWFORDSVILLE, IND., Aug. 20, '86.
To the Great South American Medicine Co.:

DEAR GENTS:—I desire to say to you that I have suffered for many years with a very serious disease of the stomach and nerves. I tried every medicine I could hear of, but nothing done me any appreciable good until I was advised to try your Great South American Nervine Tonic and Stomach and Liver Cure, and since using several bottles of it I must say that I am surprised at its wonderful powers to cure the stomach and general nervous system. If everyone knew the value of this remedy as I do you would not be able to supply the demand.

J. A. HARDEE, Ex-Treas. Montgomery Co.

REBECCA WILKINSON, of Brownsvalley, Ind., says: "I had been in a distressed condition for three years from Nervousness, Weakness of the Stomach, Dyspepsia, and Indigestion, until my health was gone. I had been doctoring constantly, with no relief. I bought one bottle of South American Nervine, which done me more good than any $50 worth of doctoring I ever did in my life. I would advise every weakly person to use this valuable and lovely remedy; a few bottles of it has cured me completely. I consider it the grandest medicine in the world."

A SWORN CURE FOR ST. VITAS' DANCE OR CHOREA.

CRAWFORDSVILLE, IND., June 22, 1887.

My daughter, eleven years old, was severely afflicted with St. Vitus' Dance or Chorea. We gave her three and one-half bottles of South American Nervine and she is completely restored. I believe it will cure every case of St. Vitus' Dance. I have kept it in my family for two years, and am sure it is the greatest remedy in the world for Indigestion and Dyspepsia, and for all forms of Nervous Disorders and Failing Health, from whatever cause.

JOHN T. MISH.

State of Indiana,
Montgomery County, } ss:

Subscribed and sworn to before me this June 22, 1887.

CHAS. W. WRIGHT, Notary Public.

INDIGESTION AND DYSPEPSIA.

The Great South American Nervine Tonic

Which we now offer you, is the only absolutely unfailing remedy ever discovered for the cure of Indigestion, Dyspepsia, and the vast train of symptoms and horrors which are the result of disease and debility of the human stomach. No person can afford to pass by this jewel of incalculable value who is affected by disease of the stomach, because the experience and testimony of many go to prove that this is the ONE and ONLY ONE great cure in the world for this universal destroyer. There is no case of unmalignant disease of the stomach which can resist the wonderful curative powers of the South American Nervine Tonic.

HARRIET E. HALL, of Waynetown, Ind., says: "I owe my life to the Great South American Nervine. I had been in bed for five months from the effects of an exhausted stomach, Indigestion, Nervous Prostration, and a general shattered condition of my whole system. Had given up all hopes of getting well. Had tried three doctors, with no relief. The first bottle of the Nervine Tonic improved me so much that I was able to walk about, and a few bottles cured me entirely. I believe it is the best medicine in the world. I can not recommend it too highly."

MRS. ELLA A. BRATTON, of New Ross, Indiana, says: "I cannot express how much I owe to the Nervine Tonic. My system was completely shattered, appetite gone, was coughing and spitting up blood; am sure I was in the first stages of consumption, an inheritance handed down through several generations. I began taking the Nervine Tonic, and continued its use for about six months, and am entirely cured. It is the grandest remedy for nerves, stomach and lungs I have ever seen."

No remedy compares with SOUTH AMERICAN NERVINE as a cure for the Nerves. No remedy compares with South American Nervine as a wondrous cure for the Stomach. No remedy will at all compare with South American Nervine as a cure for all forms of failing health. It never fails to cure Indigestion and Dyspepsia. It never fails to cure Chorea or St. Vitus' Dance. Its powers to build up the whole system are wonderful in the extreme. It cures the old, the young, and the middle aged. It is a great friend to the aged and infirm. Do not neglect to use this precious boon; if you do, you may neglect the only remedy which will restore you to health. South American Nervine is perfectly safe, and very pleasant to the taste. Delicate ladies, do not fail to use this great cure, because it will put the bloom of freshness and beauty upon your lips and in your cheeks, and quickly drive away your disabilities and weaknesses.

Price, Large 18 ounce Bottles, $1.25; Trial Size, 15 Cents.

EVERY BOTTLE WARRANTED.

Every person purchasing six large bottles from our advertised agent at $1.25 each is entitled to one bottle free. If not kept by druggists order direct from

Six Bottles for $6.00 **Dr. E. DETCHON, Crawfordsville, Ind.**

Sold only by W. B. FOYE,

DRUGGIST, Marion, O.

New Goods ARE ARRIVING EVERY DAY.

500 Yards fine French Serge in elegant colors, splendid width and good quality, 8 yards for	$1.68
Silk and Wool Plaids for Waists, just in, at popular prices—every pattern a gem.	
38-Inch fine Pure Mohair Brilliantine with satin figure, 8 yards for	$3.19

FINE SILK AND WOOL CREPONS—BLACK.
FINE SILK AND WOOL NOVELTIES—BLACK.

50-Inch wide Wool Storm Serge	75cts
50-Inch fine Cravenettes Waterproof	$1.00
54-Inch fine Mohair Cravenettes Waterproof	$1.25

75 PIECES WOOL CARPETS ARRIVED TODAY.
10 PIECES 8-4 LINOLEUMS ARRIVED TODAY.

111 N. Main St. D. YAKE.

COAL L. B. GURLEY
Sole Agent for
Sunday Creek Coal
Office North of Jail.
TELEPHONE NO. 67

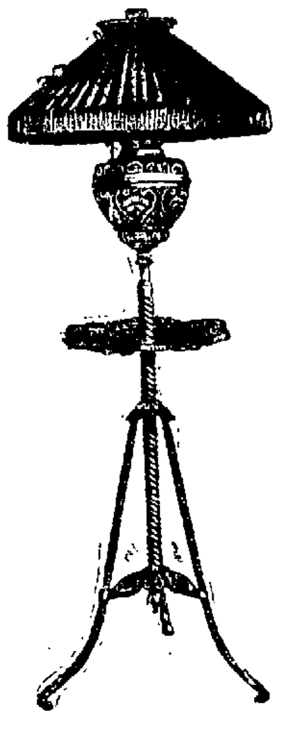
I. B. CARLISLE,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL Cash Grocer.

In buying groceries give best attention to quality, then consider the lowest prices. This is our motto—you should practice it.

New York H. P. navy beans per pound 3c, 10 pounds for	25c
New York buckwheat 10 pounds for	25c
Kettle rendered leaf lard 3 pounds for	25c
Standard tomatoes per can 6c, per dozen	70c
Standard corn per can 5c, per dozen	57c
Fancy 2 Crown raisins 5c pound, 7 pounds for	25c
Fancy cleaned currants 5c pound, 6 pounds for	25c
Best sifted grain pepper per pound 15c, 2 pounds for	25c
Best package coffee per package	20c
Werk's, Star and Lenox soap 7 bars for	25c
New California prunes 3 pounds for	20c
Mince meat 3 packages for	20c
Best sugar cured hams per pound	10½c

These are only a few of the bargains we have for you. Call around and see for yourself.

I. B. CARLISLE,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL CASH GROCER.
S. E. Corner State and Center Streets.



Have You A . . .
Piano or Organ?

IF so you should have a nice Piano Lamp, for every player knows the inconvenience when playing in the evening if the light falls sideways on the music, but an Extension Piano Lamp can be placed conveniently to the right or left back of the player so the light falls direct on the music and not hurt the eyes.

We have received several beautiful Piano Lamps which we offer at a bargain.

Markert & Schoenlaub,
Proprietors of . . . .
THE PEOPLE'S STORE.

LADIES' Shirt Waists.

Instantaneous success always implies inherent virtue. That's the only inference to be drawn from our great Waist success.

Lawn and Percale Waists, with Bishop Sleeves. Collars attached or detached, Check, Stripes, Figures and Plain Colors, every size, and a perfection of style unattained in any other Waists.

We are showing some of the daintiest and pretty effects in Shirt Waists that have ever resulted from a conjunction of skill and art in Waist construction.

EARLY Wash Fabrics.

Imported Mousseline De Laines.
Imported Wash Challies in Light and Dark Colors.
Organdies, Dimities and Percales.

D. A. FRANK & CO.

A KISS COMES HIGH.

THE JURY AWARDS A VERDICT OF $200 TO IDA PEAK.

William R. Van Wicklin Accused John H. Dwyer of Working a Fraud Upon Him—E. B. Standish Isn't Satisfied With His Judgment.

Judge Smalley had to leave for home Wednesday at 1:30 o'clock p. m. and so appointed Charles F. Garberson to receive the verdict of the jury in the case of Ida Peak against Hugh V. Smith.

The jury came in at 6 o'clock p. m., and returned a verdict of $200 for the plaintiff.

As the defendant testified that he only kissed her once and she denied even that soft impeachment, it would appear that the price of kisses is on the boom.

William R. Van Wicklin by his attorneys, Scofield, Durfee & Scofield, Wednesday filed in the court of common pleas a petition against John H. Dwyer.

The plaintiff says that in July, 1895, the defendant contriving to cheat and defraud him out of certain goods entered into negotiation with him to trade nine certain lots, being lots 3109 and 3411 in Dwyer's second, and lots 3613, 3615, 3618, 3619, 3627, 3628 and 3630 in Dwyer's third addition to Marion, for a certain stock of goods and represented that the lots were 48 feet front by 125 and 135 feet depth, with houses thereon 14x28 feet and 15 feet high to the eaves, well built, well painted, with good foundations of stone and everything in good shape; and falsely represented that they were worth $900 each, and that he had an equity of redemption therein with $4635.

The plaintiff says that when he went to look at the premises the defendant went with him, and directed his attention whenever he was about to see anything wherein the lots did not come up to representations and made false representations to him about the boundaries of the lots.

The fact is, the plaintiff says, that lot 3613 is only 50 feet front by 65 feet deep, and instead of being worth $900 is almost worthless; that lot 3618 is only 30 feet deep front and 30 feet width throughout instead of 48 feet, and is not worth $300; that lot 3411 instead of being 48 feet front is only 29 feet front, tapering off to 10 feet wide in the rear and the house thereon stands over the boundary thereof, and is almost worthless.

The plaintiff says that, relying on the fraudulent representation of the defendant and being deceived thereby, he accepted the offer of the defendant and the defendant procured the aid of a man acquainted with the kind of goods of plaintiff and that he and the defendant invoiced the goods and they invoiced about $300 more than the price of the equity and the goods were delivered to the defendant at the invoice price and he accepted the same and the defendant deeded the lots to him Aug. 27, 1895, at the price mentioned.

The defendant has cheated plaintiff out of at least $1500 for which the plaintiff asks judgment with interest from Aug. 27, 1895.

The stock of goods referred to is the stock of goods being auctioned off in the Peters room on east Center street.

Judge Norris is on the bench today, having returned from Mansfield last night.

A transcript has been filed in the court of common pleas from the justice's docket of Esquire George McKinley in the case of E. B. Standish against the board of education of the Marion public schools.

In the justice's court the plaintiff sued for rent in the sum of $75. He received a verdict for $35 and now takes the case up to the common pleas on appeal.

F. M. Merritt, of Delaware, appears for the plaintiff.

The case of Wm. J. Weir against E. H. Day and others was being tried to a jury before Judge Norris in the court of common pleas today, Scofield, Durfee & Scofield appearing for the plaintiff and D. R. Crissinger and J. F. McNeal & Sons for the defendants.

It appears that the plaintiff placed 1010 bushels of wheat in the elevator of the defendants at Caledonia. The elevator was burned and now the plaintiff seeks to recover forty-seven cents per bushel for the grain burned, claiming that he sold it to the defendants at that price to be taken in a stipulated time in cash or in other wheat.

The defendants claim that the wheat was stored in the elevator at the risk of the plaintiff, that no sale was consummated but the grain was held by them in bailment.

Probate Court.

Last will and testament of Elijah Dix, deceased, of Prospect, admitted to probate and record.

Marriage license issued to William J. Norris and Eva Welch.

William W. Dix appointed administrator of the last will and testament of Elijah Dix, deceased. Bond of $1000 approved.

Wouldn't Go Tic-Tic.

Operator Robinson has been having trouble with the electric clock at Hotel Marion. It has been refusing to go "tic-tac." Mr Robinson after working two days with the clock discovered that it would insist on going "tic-tac." Evidently the clock is in sympathy with the approaching minstrel show of the Tic Tacs which comes off at the Y M. C. A auditorium March 3.

For rent—Two, three or five rooms over Marion Bazar. Inquire at store. 51t3

YOUNG EVERLEY'S BODY

Submitted to a Post Mortem Examination Despite Objections.

Much interest was manifested in the post mortem examination of the remains of Verge Everly, Wednesday afternoon, and it was as near exciting as a post mortem examination could be. Coroner Maddox knew that there were objections on the part of the young man's family and friends, and requested Marshal Blain to accompany him, expecting some trouble.

When they arrived at the Wyckoff home they found that the father and others objected. They said that the boy had been cut bad enough, and that they did not care to have him further handled by the physicians. Coroner Maddox informed them that it was his duty, and he must comply with the law despite any objections of relatives and friends, and Marshal Blain also spoke to them, and the examination was continued without further objections.

It was found that the ball, which was a thirty-eight calibre, had not broken the chest wall, but had passed below, through the left lobe of the liver, through the stomach and had lodged in the spleen. Dr. Denman conducted the examination, which was witnessed by Coroner Maddox, Drs. Rhu, Chisholm, Uhler, Wells and Hamilton.

Witnesses are being summoned for the inquest, which is to commence today.

AN INVASION

Of Kenton, Upper Sandusky and Galion by the Mask and Wig Club.

The Mask and Wig club, which has been producing light sketches at private residences for the entertainment of the club membership and a limited number of friends for the past year, has determined to give an entertainment on a more pretentious scale some time in May.

While the plays have not yet been selected it is quite probable that the entertainment will include a one act curtain raiser and a three act comedy, and the Y. M. C. A. auditorium will be the scene of the presentation.

The committee on arranging the production will meet at the parlors of Miss Cummin, this evening, to make arrangements for the show and to select plays and the casts.

It is quite probable, if the entertainment proves to be the success which is anticipated, that the plays will be given in several of the adjoining towns. It is thought that the plays would be a go in Kenton, Upper Sandusky and Galion.

NICELY ENTERTAINED

Henry Ulsh Is Host of a Jolly Party Wednesday.

Henry Ulsh entertained a very jolly party of friends at his home, six miles east of here, Wednesday. Those who have been at the Ulsh home know of its hospitality, and that a fair Wednesday was no exception to the rule.

After the big dinner had been discussed the guests repaired to a field, where a trap was arranged, and they were given some rare sport in live pigeon shooting. There were forty-two of the birds in all, and some very fine shooting was the result. At a late hour in the afternoon the guests returned to this city. The following is a list of those present: Frank Beery, Sam Lewis, Isaac Wilcox, J. G. Fairbanks, M. M. Edwards, Carl Ramroth, Herman Feidner, of Marion, and Sidney Baker, of Caledonia.

GETTING READY.

LaRue Has Great Expectations of a Find of Oil.

Within the next ninety days it is expected to begin boring for oil in two locations at LaRue.

The old well along the river will be bored much deeper. It was here that oil was first struck, and it is believed that by sinking the well deeper a greater quantity can be obtained.

Another site has been chosen on a three-cornered strip of land that lies a short distance west of the city along the Big Four tracks.

Two companies were at work all day Wednesday in that vicinity leasing land. Most of the land has been leased, but all that has not is being bid for by representatives of the two companies that are to put down the wells.

Claridon-Adelaide Briefs.

ADELAIDE, O., Feb. 26.—The Now and Then society met at the home of Mr. and Mrs. D. Kraner as a surprise on John Irey. There were six new members added to the roll.

Mrs. Fletcher, of this village, is on the sick list.

Miss Maude Miller, of this village, spent Saturday and Sunday with W. T. Miller and family.

Protracted meeting closed at the U. B. church in this village Sunday evening.

The entertainment at the Epley school house Friday evening last was a success.

Ode Miller is laid up with sickness.

Samuel Gilmore missed some small pigs. They are supposed to have been stolen. No clue to the thief.

The question for debate at the Davis school next Friday evening is, "Resolved, That Washington deserves more honor for saving his country than Columbus for the discovery." The question debated at the mud pike literary society last night, "Resolved, That country girls make better wives than town girls," was decided in favor of affirmative.

Real Estate Transfers.

United States Real Estate company to Viola C. Charter, tract of land in Marion, $260.

Lydia Knapp to James A. Knapp, by inheritance, the property of Lydia Knapp, deceased.

MUNYON'S

Cold and Cough Cures

Guaranteed To Check a Cold in a Few Hours and Prevent Grip and Pneumonia.

Colds lead to coughs, coughs to pneumonia and consumption, therefore, it is all important to check a cold before it reaches the lungs. Munyon's Cold Cure will positively break a cold inside of twenty-four hours if taken as soon as the cold manifests itself. When the cold reaches the lungs or bronchial tubes the cough cure should be used alternately every half hour with the cold cure. The cold cure is guaranteed to prevent pneumonia if used in the beginning of a cold. Pneumonia, or inflammation of the lungs, can be controlled by these two cures.

The cough cure positively cures bronchitis, tickling in the throat, hoarseness, loss of voice, soreness of chest, difficulty in breathing, hacking cough and all pulmonary diseases where the lungs are not too far consumed or covered with tubercles.

If you are ailing step into the nearest drug store and get a 25c vial of one of Munyon's remedies. No matter what your disease or how many doctors have failed to cure, it will give you relief.

Personal letters to Prof. Munyon, 1505 Arch street, Philadelphia, Pa., answered with free medical advice for any disease.

STOPPED IT.

Mr. Strobel's "Perpetual Motion" Machine Will Be Improved.

On last Saturday night Fred Stroble stopped the recent machine that he has invented, which run for a week without stopping, and apparently without any power other than itself to cause its wheels to turn. Mr. Stroble started the machine one week ago last Monday, and it kept in motion incessantly until Saturday night, when he stopped it in order that he might improve it, and add to its usefulness so that it would gain more power and enable him to run other machinery with it. Mr. Stroble has very little to say in regard to it, and says when he has improved it as he wants to he will give the public the much wanted information in regard to his invention.

LOCAL MENTION.

The Cecilian Glee club tonight. 1p

One more week of those cheap boots and shoes at John Gugles', south Main street. 81-t3

The best of the season—the Tic Tac minstrel show—March 3. Plat at Martin & Wiley's. 1

The celebrated Maple Hill lump coal for sale by Linsley & Lawrence. Telephone No. 6. 33-tf

Get your tickets marked off for the Tic Tac minstrels. Plat at Martin & Wiley's. Show March 3.

The Free Baptist ladies will hold their last exchange Saturday, in the basement of the church. Come and get something good for a Sunday dinner. 1

Yingling's portraits are all right. Say, why give your small pictures to strangers not knowing that you will ever see 'em again? Bring them to 228 north State street and you will get the same goods for 20% less money. 1

Cunningham & Sowe are prepared to do electric wiring for public buildings or private dwellings, and carry in stock a complete line of combination gas and electric fixtures, house ennunciators, electric bells, etc., give them a call. 75et6

Fine upland potatoes per bushel, 30c.
Hand picked navy beans, 6 lbs 15c.
4 lbs nice California raisins, 15c.
Pure leaf lard per lb, 8c.
Genuine codfish, 2 lbs 15c.
Corn meal, 10 lb sack 12c.
All 10c cuts plug tobacco, 8c.
Coal oil per gallon, 10c.
et3 J. H. DWYER, 237 north Main St.

Lindsay-Core Marriage.

Mr. H. C. Lindsay and Miss Clara Belle Core were united in marriage at the home of the bride's parents, in Little Sandusky, Ohio, Feb. 19th, 1896, Rev. A. R. Toothacre, of Morral, officiating.

The family and a few friends were present to witness the marriage service which made them husband and wife. Their many friends unite in wishing them a long and happy married life. After the ceremony a delightful wedding supper was served.

Mr. and Mrs. Lindsay, after spending a few days' visiting, departed for their home, near Marion.

Blue Jays Enjoy Themselves.

Twenty-three of the Blue Jays drove to the home of John Knickle, Wednesday night, and enjoyed the hospitality of that pleasant home. Besides those from this city there were quite a number from the country present.

Dancing was indulged in and a bounteous supper was served to the guests. It was not until nearly morning that the Marion crowd arrived home.

Miss Torance Surprised.

Wednesday was the sixteenth birthday of Miss Clara Torance and in the evening a number of her friends called upon her and tendered the young lady a very pleasant surprise. The affair proved to be very enjoyable. Games were played and delicious refreshments were served to the guests.

ROYAL Baking Powder.
Highest of all in leavening strength.—U. S. Government Report.

WARNER & EDWARDS.

Dress Goods Made In America!

Among the incoming Dress Goods is one line of forty pieces Spring Goods produced in this country.

THE UNITED STATES LEADS THE WORLD.

THIS line of Dress Goods is exclusive with us. We control them in Marion. They are sold from the mill direct to the retailer and offered to the customer 50 per cent. less than imported goods of corresponding beauty and durability can be sold.

Unsurpassed FOR STREET SUITS, FOR TRAVELING SUITS, FOR SCHOOL SUITS, FOR BUSINESS SUITS.

They are made for business. For service. They have the Style and Beauty of the finest French goods but can be sold at moderate prices.

Illuminated Mixuures	50c
Changeable Wide Wale Serges	60c
45-inch Two Toned Diagonals	$1.25
45-inch Crepe Diagonals	$1.00
Black Figured Mohairs	60c

We invite you to see this beautiful line of Dress Goods befere the assortment is broken.

29c The 34-inch Checks at 29 cents are going rapidly. They cannot be duplicated. . . . .

Warner & Edwards.

SMOKELESS COAL

JUST THE NICEST YOU EVER SAW.

Also Pittson Egg and Chestnut,
LeHigh Valley--all sizes, Scranton--all sizes,
And Massillon, Raymond City, Sedalia and
Hocking Coal

AT S. E. DeWOLFE'S.

$2.00

Will buy a pair of ladies fine hand-sewed shoes, all sizes, all widths. Former retail price was

$4.00

Men's and Boys shoes at same cut rate. Bargain shoes are specially displayed on tables at store.

J. E. RHOADS.

NEW WINTER GOODS.

Williams & Leffler

THE LEADING TAILORS,

Have now in stock all the Newest Designs, Colors and Mixtures. A great variety of Plain Goods, in all makes, which they will make up at the lowest possible prices, consistent with first-class workmanship. Satisfaction is always given.